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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The longer we live and the more we think, the higher value we learn to put on the friendship and tenderness of parents and friends.

Whenever we have to establish new relations with any one, let us make an ample provision for pardon, or indulgence and of kindness.

Those who can themselves do good service are but as one to a thousand compared with those who can see faults in the labors of others.

We should round every day of stirring action with an evening of thought. We are taught nothing by experience unless we muse upon it.

Be substantially great in thyself, and more than thou appearest unto others; and let the world be deceived in thee as they are in the lights of heaven.

If a man does not make new acquaintance as he advances through life, he will soon find himself alone. A man should keep his friendships in constant repair.

Good nature is the beauty of the mind, and, like personal beauty, wins, almost without anything else—sometimes, indeed, in spite of positive deficiencies.

The happiness of man depends on no creed and no book; it depends on the dominion of truth, which is the Redeemer and Savior, the Messiah and the King of Glory.

Men's happiness springs mainly from moderate troubles, which afford the mind a healthful stimulus, and are followed by a reaction which produces a cheerful flow of spirits.

O, glorious laughter, thou man-loving spirit, that for a time doth take the burden from the weary back, that doth lay salve to the weary feet, bruised and cut by flints and shards.

It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or another.

There are eras in our spirit's existence, as there are eras in our fortunes; eras, when the fate of the character hangs suspended upon some act of volition, some determination of the will.

An ambition to excell in pretty things obstructs the progress to noble aims. The aspiring spirit, like the winged eagle, should keep its gaze steadily fixed on the sun towards which it soars.

LABOR IS HONOR.

Labor is hard! God's spirit hath spoken:
This is the song that His universe sings,
Through the vast hills of creation unbroken,
Loudly and clearly the universe rings.
Up from the hills and the green valleys stealing,
Seeking the light of the bright stars above,
Rises the song to the blue heavens pealing,
"Labor is honor, and labor is love."

All the grand deeds that are grandest in story,
Living through centuries treasured and bright;
All the great lives that are dearest to glory,
Filling the world with flashes of light;
Words from whose utterances ages are dated,
Thoughts that have held the whole world in control,
Names on whose echoes the proudest have waited,
Are but the offspring of labor and toil.

Not to the eye that glanceth there lightly
Doth the bright look of the heaven unfold
But to the spirit that turneth there rightly,
Are all its wonders and mysteries told;
And at each step to the soul upward springing
Cometh new radiance, new light from above,
While in the heart is an angel-voice singing,
"Labor is honor, and labor is love."

Not on her brow doth the earth bear all brightness,
Deep in her breast do the rich diamonds shine,
Down in the wave is the pearl's soft whiteness,
Hiding the gold in the dust of the mine.
Beauty and power, and riches and pleasure
Safe in her bosom lie hidden to-day;
Toil is the key that will open her treasure,
And at each touch she will give them away.

Light to the mind that in darkness was clouded,
Strength to the spirit that weakness had touched;
Joy to the soul that in sorrow was shrouded;
Life to the heart when its life-string was touched;
Truth as their foothold who seek it sincerely,
Skill to the hand when it toileth to live,
Eyes that can look up to heaven's light clearly—
These are the honors that labor can give!

A Crown of Gold.

"A light nourishing diet, and good wine—that's what she needs, said Dr. Osborne, sorrowfully. "Medicine can do nothing here."

He spoke sorrowfully because he knew right well that what he was recommending was beyond his patient's power to obtain, and his heart ached for the positive despair that showed itself in the face of the listener.

A beautiful girl of 19 or 20 years, perhaps, upon whose youth the blight of care and poverty had fallen heavily. She was poorly clad in black, and as she put back her dingy veil with a white and trembling hand, her large blue eyes, full of unshed tears, roved from the speaker's kindly face to the wasted, silent figure on the bed again with a whole history of untold anguish in their depths.

Doctor Charles Osborne, young and tender of heart, looking into the sad blue eyes and falling each moment more and more deeply in love with their owner, impulsively answered their despairing gaze as he might have answered spoken words.

"I would to God that my means were equal to my will!" said he. "I am but a poor and struggling physician, as you know; otherwise your mother would want for nothing."

The young girl blushed vivid crimson suddenly, and drew up her slight figure haughtily with a look of offended pride. It was only for an instant, however, the next she held out her hands to him gratefully, and the tears in her blue eyes overflowed.

"I thank you for your sympathy," she said simply, "and for your constant care, but for which she might not"—her eyes were on the bed and her voice sank low—"she might not, perhaps, have been spared to me this long. For the rest"—with a deep sigh—"if there be any way in the world to obtain it she shall have wine."

She stood for a few seconds, looking after him, and listening to his footfall as it echoed along the bare staircase and hall; she let her face fall down on her hands with a tearless sob.

"Can poverty bring us good gifts?" she moaned. "If so it is only to torture us. In my poverty a true heart has come to me, but it can never be mine!"

Then she went into the poor, bare room, closing the door softly after her, and bent above the sleeping figure on the bed.

"Good food and wine," she murmured. "And she will die without them. How can I get them? How? Alas! It was easier to ask than to answer that. Everything they possessed that would fetch a dollar had been sold, and had she not spent almost the whole of this weary day in trying to obtain work and quite in vain?

"I know not what to do," she sighed, despairingly, and turned away, and, half unconsciously, took off her bonnet. As she did that, a bit of wire escaping from the folds of crape caught in her comb and drew it out, and down tumbled a glorious shower of golden hair upon her shoulders.

"A crown of gold!" she said sadly and bitterly. "The last of my ornaments. It was well enough when I was rich. When poor papa was alive to take pride in it, and call me Princess Golden Hair, and deck it with pearls and gems; but now—what do I want with it now?"

She took it down again, and shook it over her like a veil, and held it up, allowing the shining hairs to fall through her white fingers like golden rain.

"It is worth something," she said, thoughtfully. "If I had wanted to purchase it, when I had money, I should have paid well for it—a hundred dollars, perhaps. I wonder if Lily Edison would give me twenty now?"

"I'll try," she muttered, resolutely, and began to coil it up again.

"Lily's hair was of exactly the same color," she mused anxiously.

"But she had not so much on all her head as I twist into one of these braids. She used to say, laughing, that she would gladly buy mine for its weight in gold. Well, I'll try.

Once more she put on her bonnet, and leaned over the bed.

"You shall not die for want of wine, while your child wears a golden crown. Never, dear!"

Lily Edison was an heiress and a belle. Not so handsome as the fair rival who had been her bosom friend two years ago—beautiful Dora Tremaine—but handsome enough, her rival having disappeared from society and being forgotten.

"I wonder what did become of Dora!" Lily would say to herself sometimes, but she never cared enough to do more than wonder. Else she might have learned that, like others, "poor but proud." Dora and her mother had hidden themselves in their reverses of fortune, from all who had known them in their prosperous days; sinking slowly and hopelessly beneath a "sea of troubles," until at last they left not even a sign behind to mark the place where they had sunk to ruin.

So Lily Edison's surprise was great indeed when her maid ushered Dora unannounced into her boudoir that evening. The pale girl came forward, with outstretched hands and excited eyes that saw no one but Lily.

"Do you remember me?" she asked almost wildly. We were dear friends and schoolmates once, you and I!" She pulled the faded crape bonnet from her head. "See! you used to envy my golden crown. It's all that's left of those old days. My mother is sick—we need money very sorely. Lily, will you buy my hair?"

And she took out the comb, and down the glittering treasure fell, no more like a golden crown, but a cloak of shining beauty. Dora held it up in her trembling hand.

"Buy it for Heaven's sake!" she said, and burst into a storm of tears. "Help me save her life!"

And then, before Lily could gather breath for a reply, a firm hand caught Dora and placed her in a chair, and a brusque, deep voice, somewhat shaken with emotion said:

"I'm your customer! There, there, cry my poor child, cry all your grief away. You're with friends—look up and see if you don't know me?"

Dora looked up to the speaker's face.

"Doctor Gray!" she cried, and hid her face in shame. "You here? I thought Miss Edison was alone. I thought—"

"That she would buy your crown of gold," said the old doctor, merrily. "So she would, I've no doubt, be glad of the chance; but I've bought it. Whatever she offers I'll double, my dear; and you're bound to sell to the highest bidder. Besides, it would do Miss Lily no good. I'm treating her for the headache already."

"And what will you do with it?" cried she, who by this time was embracing her friend.

"Keep it on the original owners head until I want it," said the old man. "How much do you bid, Miss Lily?"

"A hundred, and here's half of it to begin with."

So Dora went home in the old doctor's carriage, and in his company and care. He laughed when she apologized for their miserable room. "Pooh! pooh!" said he. "I was present when you made your first appearance in this world, child. You hadn't even your crown of gold then. Poor enough, forsooth! You needn't ever mind me. Who's been attending mother?"

"Dr. Charles Osborne," she told him timidly, and a blush stole over her pale, beautiful face. Then as she saw him start and give a long whistle:

"Do you know him, sir?"

"Heard of him," said the old man, brusquely. "Smart fellow, but poor. Well, well, your mother is my old patient. You shall pay him, and I'll take this case myself."

He did. Took it to his own luxurious house, thence to the seaside—restored Mrs. Tremaine to health at last, and surrounded both her and Dora with every comfort.

"How are we ever to repay you?" the girl asked him, and his answer fairly took her breath.

"I want a wife," said he as abruptly as usual. "Your crown of gold is mine, Dora, will you give me all the rest?"

Poor Dora! What is a crown of gold compared to a heart? She had sold the first. After all, no one seemed to want the latter, she thought sadly. She had neither seen nor heard of—and then she checked herself and left Charles Osborne's name unuttered and reminded herself of the debt of gratitude to Dr. Gray.

"I owe you more than my life," she sighed, "but I have no heart to give you. If my respect, esteem—if my deep gratitude will suffice you—"

"They will," said the old man. "I believe you love me dearly into the bargain. Will you give me your hand, pray?"

"Yes," she sighed and placed it in his reluctantly. He gave it a sounding kiss.

"Pretty little hand!" said he. "I shan't keep you long. I shall give you to that lucky dog, my nephew!" and he threw open the door. "Come in, Charley," said he. "Here—I give you a wife!"

Count Massena.

A son of Massena, a Field Marshal of France, under Napoleon, died in the almshouse at Salem, Oregon, recently. This scion of Massena occupied a high position in Europe in different capacities, but when the "child of victory," as Napoleon surnamed his father, lost favor with the sovereign on account of his rapacity and cruelty, the family lost its high position in the old world and Massena, who was but yet a boy, was compelled to make his own future. He received a thorough education and entered a monastery. Becoming dissatisfied with Roman Catholicism, he left the Church and started on a lecturing tour through England, where he met his wife. He is described as being in that land one of the most fastidious of men. Coming to America, a series of disasters befell him, which soured his tempter to such an extent that he became cruel in the extreme, and the Freemasons were compelled to refuse him recognition and to extend an aiding hand to his wife. His stay in this country has been one of misery, and so low did his circumstances become that he was compelled to beg and finally seek refuge in a poor house, where he died of dropsy. He seems to have inherited all the instincts of his illustrious father, of whom it has been said: "His private character was stained by imputations of meanness and rapacity, which took definite form in a series of charges brought against him by the inhabitants of Marseilles. Napoleon called him a robber and offered him a present of 1,000,000 francs if he would discontinue his peculations. He paid little attention to the discipline or comfort of his troops, by whom he was cordially disliked."

Be noble-minded. Our own heart and no other men's opinions of us, forms our true honor.

A Chinese Funeral.

Ah Sing, Chinese merchant, was buried recently in Chinatown, San Francisco. The corpse was encased in a handsome coffin, liberally studded with plated screws and handles, which was exposed to the public gaze under a white canopy erected in Dupont street. The stand itself was liberally adorned with gilt paper and peacock feathers, while at the foot of the coffin, on a second table, a large quantity of Celestial delicacies were spread out, which were to accompany the departed soul to the abode of Joss. A miniature image of the Chinese deity spread his hand benignly over the feast, and there was no lack of candles and punk. A band of professional female mourners filled the air with cries and lamentations. At noon a Chinese band put in an appearance, but the ceremonies for a while were carried on by one man only. This person, dressed like an ordinary Chinaman, with the exception of wearing a black-cloth turban studded with brass ornaments, played a pair of cymbals and a bell, chanting as an accompaniment the great and good deeds of the departed. The band began playing as soon as he had finished, and were joined by the mourners in a grand chorus, the females bumping their foreheads on the cobblestones. The ceremonies on Dupont street lasted about three hours. At the close of the services the coffin was placed in a hearse and conveyed to the Chinese graveyard. The hearse was preceded by a hack containing the Chinese band, beating bells and gongs, which were suspended from the roof of the carriage by ropes. Next were several carriages filled with professional mourners, who were arrayed in white sacks, and with white bands about their foreheads. There were further a number of carriages containing the friends and relatives of the deceased, which in turn were followed by the hearse. The hearse and coffin were as elegant as the most Celestial taste could wish, and were looked upon by the heathen who drove an express wagon immediately behind it with triumphant satisfaction. This express wagon contained, first of all, a whole roast pig of comfortable size, a number of chickens, browned by the generous heat on the bake-oven, a large bowl of rice, a dozen broiled crabs, a number of bottles, presumably filled with liquor; also cups, saucers, bowls and chop-sticks, beside the usual lot of joss paper, sticks and candles. When the procession had reached the outskirts of the city it halted, and the good things of this life were tenderly transferred to one of the carriages, with the exception of one poor old hen, whose meagre limbs gave promise of an all-earthly jaw-defying toughness, one crab, and three little bowls of rice. The big gong was unstrung from the roof of the hack, the pillowslips and bandages removed from the mourners, and the procession divided, the smaller number of vehicles following the hearse. Arrived at the graveyard of the Fook Wang Tong company, the grave-digger was diligently sought for. He is an Irishman, and he was found pleasantly engaged feeding his pigs on Chinese funeral chicken. As philosophical as any grave-digger, he never said a word, but, seizing his spade, pitched it into the ground at a place indicated by a line, as if he were planting a row of potatoes, and dug a grave. Just as silently the coffin was drawn out of the hearse and placed into the grave head first, the foot end being pushed down with the spade. Then he spoke up for the first time. "Where's your brick?" he said. A brick, one side of which was inscribed with a number of characters, was produced, and, with the spade, placed on the head end of the coffin. Meanwhile two of the mourners had spread the feast at the foot of the grave. Tea was poured into the cups, the chop-sticks were placed by the side of the rice bowls, and the crab glowed like the setting sun. Others had been busy lighting punk-sticks at the head of every grave within the inclosure, and when they reached the last and their own they lit three short and thick wax candles. Each mourner thereupon made three low salms before the grave, and then the dishes were overturned and the food left on the ground, a basketful of paper, punk and joss-sticks were burned, and the grave-digger fell to andfilled the grave. The Chinese withdrew after having drank the contents of a bottle which had been a part of the deceased's feast, but which they had taken care not to leave on the ground. Half an hour afterward the harem of the dead Mongol, consisting of three moon-eyed beauties, arrived at the graveyard in a hack. They were not admitted to the cemetery, but they kindled a bonfire among the sage bushes, wherein were burned old clothes, books, punk, red paper, a large quantity of what may have been cheese or turnips, and sundry other mysterious things. When the fire was at its height the women bowed low with clasped hands several times, and then departed without having cast even one look in the direction where their former lord and master will be buried until such time as the absorption of the ground shall have put him in fit condition to be reshipped to the land of his fathers.

A Mountain takes the Place of a Lake.

In the latter part of December 1879, the earthquake movements were particularly marked, in San Salvador, and accompanied by a horrible rumbling sound beneath the earth, which, more than its tremblings and oscillations, spread terror through the already alarmed population. One night no fewer than 150 distinct shocks were felt, and the people abandoned their houses in dismay. During the succeding days of the month the movements continued, and on the night that a tremendous subterranean detonation was heard, like the discharge of heavy cannon, succeeded by three successive shocks of great violence, which were felt throughout the entire republic, and, in the immediate theater of their action finished the ruin their predecessors had begun. In the vicinity of the lake a rainstorm followed, of such violence as has not been experienced for years, the rush of waters carrying to the lake vegetation, soil, trees, and everything in their way, making huge gullies, rendering useless some valuable lands on the margin of the lake. The waters of the lake, instead of appearing to be increased by this large addition to their volume, actually diminished. As the water retired conical-shaped peaks or hills appeared in the center of the lake, while the water surrounding them was in a state of commotion as though it were boiling, and on examination it was found that its temperature had materially increased. From the highest of these peaks, which are constantly increasing in size, smoke, vapor, and flame issued, the column rising as high as that which issues from the Izalco, and may be seen from the capital, a distance of several leagues.

Colorado Stories.

It was nearly a year ago when Leadville was first showing what there was in her. There were several newly-made bonanza kings about Denver then, and among them was a man who had probably never had $20 in his pockets at one time previous to his strike. To him the possession of a watch was the natural evidence of the possession of a competence, and as he had made more than a competence, he felt that the fact should be indicated by the purhase of several watches. These he had deposited in the Grand Central Hotel safe. One night he came into the office very much the worse for liquor, lurched up to the desk and hiccoughed out to the clerk: "Gimme a watch!" A timepiece was passed to his unsteady hands, but in endeavoring to thrust it into his trousers pockets he let it slip and fall upon the floor. Without casting a glance at the fallen watch he lurched to the counter again, reached out his shaking hand, mustered all his faculties to the task of speaking, and then blurted out: "Gimme 'nuther!" Can the indifference of affluence go beyond this?

He was evidently a "tenderfoot," but as he stopped before an old miner and held out a piece of micaceous granite for his inspection, he made a strong effort to look as if he had been born with a contempt for civilization, and that the feeling had been steadily growing on him ever since. "What do you make this out to be?" he asked, indicating the specimen with a nod. "Humph!" was the expressive answer. "Gold quartz or carbonates?" The "honest miner" turned it over in his hand indifferently, took out his knife and picked at it for a while, and then asked: "Got much of it?" "Thousands of tons," answered the other eagerly. "How much do you suppose she'll run?" "Can't tell nuthin' without an assay." "But you can guess, can't you; you can guess?" "Oh yes," answered the barnacle, "anybody kin guess; but a guess is liable to be extravagant. Now, I shall say—but mind ye, I may go over the mark—I should s-a-a-a-y, (turning the specimens over again and holding it up to the light). I should s-a-a-a-y that if you could save the gold in this and catch the silver and not waste the lead, that it might run about—well, about $2 to the county."

"Is this my train?" asked a traveler at the Kansas Pacific depot of a lounger. "I don't know, but I guess not," was the doubtful reply. "I see it's got the name of a railroad company on the side, and I expect it belongs to them. Have you lost a train anywhere?"

"Do you like your champagne dry?" asked A. of B., who didn't know how he liked his champagne, because he had only made his strike the day previous and had never before seen any champagne to which he felt justified in applying a pronoun in the possessive case, "I dunno," replied B., "but I guess you'd better gimme some that's wet. I'm sort o' thirsty."

It was about Belford that the remark was made: "Jim has some right good points," it ran, "but the great trouble with him is that he is always about six lengths aheadof everybody's judgment, and gaining at every jump."

"Leonidus, Foller Me."

Before the train left Bay City a few days ago for Detroit, a woman nearly six feet tall and having a complexion like a fresh-burned brick, entered the depot followed by a dog almost as big as a yearling calf. Having purchased a ticket, the woman stood beside the train until the conductor came along, when she led off with:

"You have been pointed out to me as the boss of this train."

"Yes'm," was his modest reply.

"Well, I'm going to Detroit for the old man."

"Yes."

"And this dog is going along with me. He goes where I go every time in the year."

"Yes, he can go down on the baggage-car."

"Not any he can't! That's what I stopped you for. This 'ere dog is going 'long in this 'ere car and nowhere else!"

"The rules of the road——"

"Rules be-hanged! My old man can be banged around by everybody, and he never demands his rights; but Lucinda hain't Thomas—not by a jug-full!"

"Madam, let me——"

"I don't want no clawing off!" she interrupted, as she peeled a pair of black mittens off her big red hands. "I'm going and the dog's going, and what I want to know is whether you want to raise a row on the cars or have it right now and here!"

The conductor looked the dog over and was about to shake his head when the woman began untying her bonnet and quietly remarked:

"I s'pose, being as I am a woman, it would be no more than fair for the dog to sail in with me. Come here, Leonidus!"

"Madam," replied the conductor as he felt a shiver go up his legs, "take your dog and get aboard!"

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes."

"No row after the cars start?"

"No."

"Then that settles that, and I'm much obleeged, though you did kinder hang off at first. Leonidus, foller me and behave yourself!"

Old China.

The present rage for antique china ware sometimes finds gratification from the most extraordinary sources. Not only are the old houses of ancient families ransacked for curious specimens, but in many instances buried deposits have been exhumed. Even the sea has been made to give up its treasures of rare wares. Perhaps the most remarkable instance of this is in connection with the wreck of the bark Goteborg, which took place one hundred and thirty years ago, not far from Gothenburg, Sweden. This vessel belonged to the East India Company, of Gothenburg, and was on a homeward voyage from China, laden with silks, tin, teas, porcelains and other valuable merchandise. From time to time various attempts were made by wreckers to get at the cargo. None of these attempts were at all successful until about ten years ago, when the divers succeeded in obtaining samples enough to show that the rest of the treasures were well worth the effort involved in trying to bring them up. Blasting was necessary in order to get out the heavy blocks of tin, and the effects of this was to play havoc with the china. The expenses proved so much greater than the receipts that the enterprise was abandoned. More recently another attempt was made, this time with greater success. The ship was found to be in a condition which involved the efforts of the divers in great trouble. The upper deck was off and the second deck had fallen through, destroying much of the china. There was an immense quantity of clay in the hold of the vessel and the divers had to dig through seven or eight feet of it in order to reach the china. Fragments of china interspersed through the clay made digging difficult and cut the divers hands. After many interruptions and long delay about two hundred dozen unbroken articles of china were taken out. Among these were many articles which seem to have been intended for the Royal family, as they were found to be marked with the kingly monogram. There were punch-bowls of curious design and singular workmanship, plates and cups such as have been seldom seen in this country, some of the cups being almost as thin as egg-shells and of vitreous transparency. The fact that much of this curious china was stored in the keel gives rise to the suspicion that there was an attempt to smuggle it. It is said that the whole store of china has been recovered from the wreck. Most of it was taken to London, and a number of fine specimens were brought to New York. The value of these specimens is, of course, chiefly to collectors of antique and the lovers of ceramic art. The style of decoration is altogether different from anything that has been in ordinary use. The porcelain is of a quality seldom handled here, even by experienced collectors.

As Strange as Fiction.

All old Texans and the student of the history of Texas are familiar with the ill-starred Mier expedition, which left Texas in the fall of 1841 for the purpose of invading Mexico. The expedition started out under command of General Somervill, and on the 19th of December, when in the vicinity of the Rio Grande, was ordered back. After the return of General Somervill and a portion of the command some 300 men who were left determined on hostile demonstrations and elected William S. Fisher as commander. The expedition then advanced on the town of Mier, in Mexico. A detachment arriving there on the 21st and demanding provisions took the alcane of the town with them as a hostage and returned to where the main body was camped to wait the arrival of the articles demanded. While the Texans remained in camp Mier was occupied by General Ampudia, of the Mexican army, with 2,000 men. On the afternoon of the 25th of December the Texas forces started for the town and encountered the forces of Ampudia, in its vicinity, and a fight ensued in which the Mexicans were driven through the town, but still fighting. After several parleys the representation of the overwhelming numbers opposed to them, and promises of generous terms the Texans were induced to surrender. The prisoners were then started for the City of Mexico, a number being killed en route, and on arriving at Salado, on the 25th of March, an order was received from Santa Anna, directing that every tenth man be shot. Accordingly one hundred and fifty-nine white and seventeen black beans, representing the number of Texans left, were placed in a box and each man drew, the ones drawing the black beans being taken out and shot. In "Thrall's History of Texas" occurs the following paragraph: "First Amdudia and then Santa Anna took a fancy to a mere lad by the name of Hill, and young Hill's father and brother were released, and the young man sent to the best college in Mexico. He adopted the profession of a mining engineer, and is still a citizen of Mexico." Mr. Hill, who has never been to Texas since the time he started on the expedition, left Vera Cruz some days since by the Alexandre line of steamers for New Orleans, at which place he has already arrived, and will be in Galveston on the arrival of the Morgan line steamer this morning. He is a brother-in-law of General W. G. Webb, of Houston, and will be welcomed in Galveston by many old Texans, who remembered his father on his return from Mexico in 1844, when the prisoners were released. The changes wrought in Texas since the departure of Mr. Hill, when a mere lad, thirty-nine years ago, have been of such magnitude that it would require more space than is allotted this paragraph, for but the bare enumeration of them.

In the Wilds of Guina.

After passing the Rapon Rapids we saw our first cayman, a particularly stolid fellow some fifteen feet in length. He kept swimming on his course without taking the slightest notice of us. At Aportiere, the junction of the Essequibo and Rumpununi, the old chief, Joseph, keeps a perfect menagerie of parrots, macaws, toucans, trumpet-birds, maa, sea-gulls, monkeys, dogs, accouri, turtles, sloths, ducks and fowls, all apparently quite tame, and roaming about as though they had no wish to leave the spot. I here purchased seven ripe bananas for a fish-hook. Coboorows, a kind of sandfly, and mosquitoes troubled us grievously in our course up the Rupununi. The former bit viciously during the day, and the mosquitoes had their innings at night. I gave a shirt to each of my Indians for their protection against the blood-sucking and blistering coboorow, but their legs were still exposed. For myself, I was compelled to put on a pair of trousers. This was an exceptional proceeding on my part, for till we came to the Rupununi I had been able to revel in the comfort of being free from these and sundry other articles of conventional attire. Of our second night of being on the Rupununi a few hours after we had retired to rest an immense tree close by us broke and fell, causing a most appalling crash in the stillness of the night. My Indians imagined that an evil spirit had done it to annoy them, and called out to the persecutor to leave them alone. They averred that they were carrying a white man into their country, and that if the spirit did not behave himself better the white man would take dire revenge. This species of superstitious regard for the white man's prowess is so much for the convenience of travelers that I confess I should be sorry to see it dispelled. The evil spirit, if such there was, obediently left us, and quietness came back. It was a lovely, balmy morning, a soft breeze just stirring, and if it had not been for the mosquitoes, existence just then would have been most placid and delightful; without question "life would have been worth living."

Impoliteness is derived from two sources—Indifference to the divine and contempt for the human.

That's Their Affair.

We saw him in the distance. He was sitting on a rail fence by the side of a country road. He held his chin in his hand, his eyes were fixed, and his whole appearance was that of a man in deep thought. He was a book agent; for we saw at his feet the leather case which carried his treasures. Occasionally he glanced upward and gave a sigh and then relapsed into the same perplexed thought. We passed by, but no confident smile passed over his face, he did not leap down to meet us and kindly take us into his confidence in regard to the value of his book, but let us pass without even raising his eyes. We were greatly surprised and puzzled at his unaccountable abstractedness, and came to the conclusion that he must have met his equal in producing chin music, and been vanquished, or else he is hopelessly smitten by some fair damsel in yonder house. No, because he never even looks that way. We will go back and disturb him anyway.

"Young man, can you tell me who lives yonder?"

"If I can get it my fortune is made," he muttered, and then, "Oh, yes, sir, excuse me, of course, it's by the Rev. Mr. Peters. It will be invaluable to you and your family," said he, taking his book out of his strap.

"I don't mean your book; I want to know who lives in yonder house. You seem puzzled: what is it that bothers you?"

"Well, fact is, I am bothered, you see. A thought struck me and I was figuring. There's a fortune in it. I just want it for a few counties well populated, and my fortune is made."

"What? What is it you want."

"Why," said he, touching me on the breast at each word, "I want the agency for that sound condenser, aurophone, or whatever you call it."

"Do you think everybody would buy that!"

"Yes, at from $5 to $10 apiece. Look here! Old Jones has a daughter who goes walking and riding with fellows. He wouldn't give $5 or $10 to ride behind and hear every word, would he? Oh, no! I'd take him alone, and he needn't let the family know, you know. And then, the old woman—she wouldn't like to know what her neighbors said about her, just after she left, would she? or hear Smith and his wife when they had their little differences? Oh, I guess not! Do you think there would be anybody in the family, down to the hired girl, who would not buy one? I'd make everyone think he or she was the only person in the family who had one."

"But, my dear fellow, you would make the whole world at swords points with each other. Don't you know people say things about others sometimes which they don't really mean, but which would be taken in earnest?"

"Yes; but that's their affair. Perhaps they would learn to forgive easier. I'd make my fortune anyway. You bet, I am going straight to New York, as fast as railroads will carry me, and I don't care if I sell just enough books to keep right side up. I'll interview Edison, and get that agency, or bust." At this he went off at a furious rate, like a man going for a fortune left by an old relative.

A Safe Plan.

A gentleman whose face had a look anything but pleasant, purchased a postal card at the postoffice, in Detroit, and took up a pen and wrote for about two minutes with a determined hand. Then, as he blotted the card, he asked the stamp clerk:

"Is it against postal rules to call a man a liar on a postal card?"

The clerk thought it was, and the man tore up the card, bought another, and after writing a few lines inquired:

"It can't be against the rules to call him a villain, can it?"

The clerk again decided it was, and a third card was purchased. This time the man pondered over his lines, signed his name and said:

"I have written here that he ought to be in jail for his conduct. Is that against the postal rules?"

The clerk said he wouldn't dare run the risk himself and the indignant citizen tore the card into a dozen pieces and exclaimed:

"Go to Halifax with your old postoffice! I won't send any card at all but I'll waylay the fellow and knock the top of his head off!"

A Bootblack Gives Points on Stocks.

A bootblack tackled a New York citizen in Broadway not long ago, and said the streets were slushy, almost everybody wore overshoes, business was bad, and asked him for a quarter to get a nights lodging, saying, "If you'll give it to me I'll give you a point on stocks." The citizen gave him a quarter and the bootblack said, "Now, when you go down to Wall street in the morning you buy Iron Mountain; buy lots of it; it's going up." "Why do you know anything about Iron Mountain?" asked the man. The boy mentioned the name of a well-known Wall street operator and said: "I blacked his boots to-day and while I was doin' it he said to a friend as was with him, "Iron Mountain's goin' to boom,' says he. That's how I know it." The man took his point to the street, bought the stock and made 20 per cent. on his investment, for iron Mountain had a boom, sure enough.

What the Thumb Does.

Have you noticed that when you want to take hold of anything, a bit of bread, we will say, that it is always the thumb who puts himself forward, and that he is always on the one side by himself, while the rest of the fingers are on the other?

If the thumb is not helping nothing stops in your hand, and you don't know what to do with it. Try, by way of experiment, to carry a spoon to you mouth without putting your thumb to it, and you will see how long it will take you to get through a poor little plateful of broth.

The thumb is placed in such a manner on your hand that it can face each of the other fingers, one after another, or all together as you please; and by this we are enabled to grasp, as if with a pair of pinchers, all objects, whether large or small.

The hands owe their perfection of usefulness to this happy arrangement, which has been bestowed on no other animal except the monkey, man's nearest neighbor.

When one is fagged, hungry and depressed, the worst seems most probable.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 5., 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. Samuel Smith will preach next Sunday morning—German.
Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers will preach next Sunday evening.
Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

United Brethren.

Lutheran.

German preaching in Aaronsburg in the morning and in Millheim in the evening—English.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—
United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, N. G

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.,

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Official Directory.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dreyen.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Burchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Devling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N. W.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellefonte
" S. W.,	W C Heinle,	"
" W W.,	Wm Harper,	"
Milesburg,	Frank E Bible,	Milesburg
Unionville,	P J McDonnell,	Unionville
Howard,	A J Gardner,	Howard
Philipsburg,	C G Herlinger,	Philipsb'g
Millheim,	I H Reifsnyder,	Millheim
Benner,	Uriah Stover,	Bellefonte
Boggs,	Jas A McClain,	Milesburg
Burnside,	Wm Hepple,	Pine Glenn
College,	Sam'l Gilliland,	Boalsburg
Curtin,	David Delong,	Howard
Ferguson, O. P.,	Dan Driebelbis,	State Col
" N. P.,	O M Sheets,	Stormstown
Gregg,	L M Rishel,	Spring M's
Haines,	George Keister,	Aaronsb'g
Halfmoon,	John Ward,	Stormsto'n
Harris,	Sam'l Ishler,	Boalsburg
Howard,	David Tanyer,	Howard
Huston,	H G Chronister,	Martha
Liberty,	W H Gardner,	Blanchard
Marion,	John Hoy, Jr.,	Walker
Miles,	Sam'l K Faust,	Millheim
Patton,	G W Rumberger,	Fillmore
Penn,	W F Smith,	Millheim
Potter, N. P.,	D F Luse,	Centre Hall
" S. P.,	G W Spangler,	Tusseyv'e
Rush,	William Cullen,	Philipsb'g
Snow Shoe,	John G Uzzle,	Snow Shoe
Spring,	E C Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor,	Samuel Hoover,	Fowler
Union,	J S Fredericks,	Fleming
Walker,	Samuel Decker,	Zion
Worth,	G R Williams,	P't Matilda
	J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.	

FRANK E. BIBLE, Secretary.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jeffers n Co,
AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

A VERY LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC BODY.

Peace and Harmony Prevail.

Pennsylvania For Hancock.

HARRISBURG, April 28th, 1880.—The largest, most intelligent and most enthusiastic Democratic state convention that has met these many years, assembled here to day. Harrisburg was filled as it has not been for years at a party convention. The leaders were on hand—Wallace, Randall, Dill, Spear. Cassidy, Dechert and others. It was feared and not without reason that a rupture would take place, but good council in the interests of peace and harmony prevailed, and all minor differences were made secondary to the great cause of the party. Speeches in the interests of peace and good will were made by Mr. Cassidy, Hon. Richard Vaux, Senator Wallace, Hon. Malcolm Hay, Congressman Stenger and Hon. A. H. Dill. A committee consisting of Hon. A. H. Dill, Hon. Wm. S. Stenger, Hon. R. M. Gibson, Hon. Wm M. Muehler, Hon. Geo. A. Jenks and Hon. R. Milton Speer, was appointed, to whom were refered all contests for seats in the convention. The contests for seats, especially from Philadelphia, constituted the apple of discord, *in the convention* and these being disposed of in a manner entirely satisfactory to all concerned, the convention was certain of smooth sailing to the end.

Hon. Andrew H. Dill was appointed temporary chairman of the convention. In a short and well put speech Mr. Dill thanked the convention for the high honor confered upon him, and promised to deal fairly with all.

After adopting anderder of business and transacting other routine business the convention on motion of Hon. W. L. Scott appointed Hon. Robert E. Monoghan, of Chester, permanent chairman of the convention. On taking the chair Mr. Monaeghan thanked the convention for its partiality. He refered to the fact that he had been chairman of the Democratic state convention four years ago. How two distinguished statesmen had been nominated and *elected*, and how the Democratic party for the sake of peace yielded to fraud that which of right and honesty was theirs. He said that the peace and good will restored to the now united Democracy of Pennsylvania augured well for the success of the party throughout the nation. That he believed the nominees of the Cincinnati convention would be elected *and if elected they would also be inaugurated.*

The unit rule was then brought before the convention. Strong and impassioned speeches were made on this matter. It was thoroughly discussed on both sides, and when the vote was taken it was lost, the vote standing 23 for and 25 against.

The following named gentlemen were placed in nomination for the supreme bench: Hons. Geo. A. Jenks, of Jefferson, Pearson Church Crawford, E. J. Fox, Northampton: James Bredin, Butler. The vote as anounced stood:

Fox	77
Church	9
Jenks	137
Bredin	5

The chair announced that Hon. Geo. A. Jenks, of Jefferson, is the nominee of the Democratic party for supreme judge.

Mr. Robert A Packer, of Bradford, then placed the name of Edward Herrick, esq., of Bradford county, in nomination for auditor general.

Mr. Richard Vanx nominated Col. R. P. Dechert, of Philadelphia. The roll was called and the vote stood:

Dechert	133½
Herrick	83½

Mr. James, of Northampton, said that as a fitting close to the work of peace and harmony he moved that Hon. Andrew H. Dill be named as the chairman of the state committee. Mr. Dill was elected by acclamation.

The following is a complete list of the delegates to the national Convention and of the Presidential electors chosen:

DELEGATES AT-LARGE.

William S. Stenger, R. Milton Speer, William L. Scott, Lewis C. Cassidy.

DISTRICT DELEGATES.

1. Geo. McGowan, Dallas Sanders.	14. B.F. Meyers, Grant Weidman.
2. John R. Read, R. P. Dechert	15. Robert A. Packer, L. Cramp.
3. Thomas J. Barger, Wm. McMullen.	16. John J. Metsger, Henry Sherwood.
4. Henry S. Donohue, Samuel Josephs.	17. Augustus S. Landis, William *I.* Baer.
5. Fred'k Gerker, E. H. Flood.	18. C. M. Duncan, *M.* Crawford.
6. *J.* L. Forwood John H. Brinton.	19. Chauncey F. Black, William *M.*Sherry.
7. Harman Yerkes, J. Wright Apple.	20. Edward Bigler, J. A. Casanova.
8. Daniel Ermentrout, Thomas D. Fisler.	21. Edgar Cowan, Charles E. Boyle.
9. W. U. Hensel, *J.* McGrann.	22. John B. Larkin, E. *M.* Wood.
10. William H. Sowden, H. Fry. W. Scott.	23. *Malcom* Hay, C. F. McKenna. 24. G. W. Miller, William Gordon.
11. David Lowenberg, R. S. Staples.	25. J. B. Knox, G. A. Jenks.
12. R. Bruce Ricketts, F. J. Fitzsimmons.	26. J. B. Brawley, Livingston McQuiston,
13. James *B* Reilly, James Ellis.	27 George A Allen *H B* Plummer.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

R Emmitt Monaghan-Dist. William H Plapford Dist.

1. John Slevin.	15 George H Post.
2 Edwin A Pue.	16 *A M* Benton.
3 John *M* Campbell.	17 J P Linton.
4 Giles Dallett.	18 John S Miller.
5 John N Moffett.	19 J O Saxton.
6 Edwin Waldon.	20 C *M* Bower.
7 Nathan C James.	21. I A *J* Buchanan.
8 George Filbert.	22 Christopher Magee.
9 James *G* McSprain.	23 Robert *M* Gibson.
10 Alfred *J* Martin.	24 Thomas Bradford.
11 Adam Gerringer.	25 Harry W Wilson.
12 Frank Turner.	26 Samuel Griffith.
13 P *J* Birmingdon.	27 J Ross Thompson.
14 H E Davis.	

J. H. L.

FOR HANCOCK.

There is no doubt that a majority of the delegates from Pennsylvania to the Democratic National Convention are in favor of nominating Gen. Hancock, for President, and it was therefore a real mistake of the state Convention to vote down the unit rule, for this would have given Pennsylvania and her distinguished and deserving Candidate strength and prestige in the National Convention. Or at least should Gen. Hancock have had a declaration of preference. It is a very loose and slipshod way of doing, to let every delegate vote according to his own individual preference.

POLITICAL CONVENTIONS.

South Carolina Republicans.

COLUMBIA, April 29.—In the republican state convention to-day, a resolution that in the event of Grant not being a presidential nominee the delegates should support Blaine, but in that contingency vote for Sherman, after considerable dissusion was laid on the table. Adjcurned *sine die.*

ARKANSAS REPUBLICANS DECLARE FOR GRANT.

LITTLE ROCK, April 29—The republican convention adopted a resolution instructing the delegates to vote for Grant and to use their individual and collective efforts as long as his name is before the convention to secure his momination. Adjourned *sien die.*

SanFrancisco. April 29th. The Republican convention of California now in session here has just passed resolutions instructing for Blaine for President and for Newton Booth of California for Vice President. The convention adjourned.

One of the most urgent demands of our times is a system of education which shall train the young to apply their school learning. At the Pennsylvania State College practical instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Botany, Zoology, Mechanist, Chemistry, etc; is given, and thus theory in the class room is applied and enforced by experience in the field and laboratory. Spring session opens April 9th. For catalogue and full information address the Business Manager, State College, Centre Co., Pa. tf.

THE STATE TICKET that was nominated at Harrisburg last week, is certainly an excellent one, and deserves as it will no doubt receive the united support of the entire party through out the state. Hon. George A. Jenks, of Jefferson County, is an able and distinguished lawyer. He served in congress during the time of the electoral muddle, and earned for himself a national reputation. He is personally very popular in his own home and the voters of his section without regard to party, will no doubt give him a very large vote. Mr. Jenks is in every way well qualified for the high office for which he is nominated and no democrat need hesitate to give him a full and earnest support.

Col. R. P. Dechert, the nominee of the covention for Auditor General is a prominent citizen of Philadelphia. He was a brave soldier in the Union army, and afterwards a member of the state senate. He is very popular in Philadelphia and will no doubt pull a vote largely ahead of the party strength. Col. Decher is eminently fitted both by education and business habits, for the office of Auditor General.

THE BRIBERS SENTENCED.

The following is the associated press account, of the sentencing of the legislative bribers. by Judge Pearson, in the Dauphin county court, the other week. The sentence is nerribly and unexpectedly severe and there is much sympathy manifested everywhere for the criminals although it is admitted on all hands that they are getting just what they deserve. They have all been prominent citizen and politicians but will soon occupy convicts' cells in our eastern penetentiary, unless by renewed and special efforts they are pardoned. That "*the way of the transgressor is hard*" is very pointedly and painfully exemplified in the case of Wm. H. Kemble especially, the man of Addition, Division and Silence fame:

Harrisburg, April 26.—William H Kemble, Charles B Salter and Emile J Petrof, of Philadelphia came here last evening in campany with their counsel. William F. Rumberger and Jesse R. Craford were already here. Judge Perrson called them for sentence about noon to day. He deliverd a rather lengthy charge in which he dwelt upon the enormity of the crime of corrupt solicitation and its pernicious influence upon the community. He said this species of crime has been a common thing in the legislature for years and that the new constitution stepped in and interposed a legal remedy which the court was compelled to take cognizance of. Petroff and Rumberger were more culpable than any other accused inas much as they were members of the legislature at the time. The court, however, must issue its mandate in accordance with the law whether it was in the case of a man worth a million dollars or the beggar in rags who stole a loaf of bread. Kemble and Rumberger then made a few remarks, denying their guilt, after which the court imposed the following sentence on each of the convicts; $1,000 fine and one year's imprisonment with solitary and separate confinement at hard labor in the Eastern penitentiary.

The court house was crowded with spectators and the streets adjoining were filled with people anxious to get a glimpse of the culprits. Much astonishment is expressed at the severity of the sentence. Shortly after 12 o'clock the sheriff and his deputies removed all of the sentenced prisoners th the jail where they are now awaiting removal to the Eastern penitentiary.

LATER.

The Bribers are Pardoned.

Harrisburg, May 1st 1880. The Board of Pardons met yesterday in special session for the purpose of hearing the cases of Kemble Salter, Crawford, Petroff and Rumberger: But three of the board were present, namely Sec. retary Quay, Secretary Dunkel and Lieutenant Governor Stone; but Attorney General Palmer had already authorzed the signing of his name to a paper recommending the pardon.

F. Carrol Brewster, Esq., addressed the board. He said:

Your Honors: The counsel for thes cases are aware that when they previously come before your honorable body, the fact that the application for pardons was made before sentence was passed, constituted an insuperable obstacle to favorable action by the board. Since that time sentence has been passed and the defendants are suffering, and, we may add, very severely the penalty of imprisonment imposed upon them. We have now nothing further to add."

The commonwealth was not represented.

The board went into executive session and after deliberating about twenty minutes the pardons were recommended. Immediately Recorder Farr entered the room where the lawyers were awaiting the action of the board. Holding out a paper he said to the lawyer: "Gentlemen the pardons are recommended."

Thank you, sir; thank you, sir, responded the lawyers.

The pardon papers were made out at once and by two o'clock had received the signature of the Governorr.

This is the indecent haste by which the great criminals were pardoned and justice cheated out of her dues. Let the people make a note of it who did it.

This pardon however saves the "roosters" only from the penitentiary. They must still pay the fine of $1.000 each and costs of suit, and are disqualified for life to hold any office of trust or profit in the commonwealth.

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre County, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1880, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

NAMES.	BUSINESS.	CLASS.	AM'T.
Fiedler & Runkle	merchant	13	10 75
Philips & Bro	"	13	10 75
Yearick Thomas	Grocer	14	7 75
Musser, M M	Merchant	13	10 75

BELLEFONTE.

Spitzer J H	Bottler of beer	14	7 75
Valentines & Co	Gen. Merchants	4	80 75
M'Farland Wilson & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Hicks, H K	"	10	20 75
Harris, Jas & Co	"	10	20 75
Loeb, S & A	merchants	10	20 75
Green, F P	Druggist	13	10 75
Guggenheimer, I & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Smith, C	Confectioner	14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son	Grocers	12	12 75
Miller, J C & Co	Book Store	14	7 75
Weaver, H C	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Godman, H D	Clothier	14	7 75
Stitzer, H Y	Book Store	14	7 75
Sweney, W A	Tobacconist	14	7 75
" "	Billiards		10 75
Mann, J F	Merchant	12	13 25
Harris, John	Druggist	14	7 75
Joseph Bros & Co	Merchant	10	20 75
Lyon & Co	"	9	25 75
Powers & Son	Boots & Shoes	13	10 75
Goldsmith, Stein & Hexter	Clothiers	14	7 75
Wagner, D M	Merchant	10	20 75
Sechler & Co	Grocers	11	15 75
Cruse, A J	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Richards, F C	Jeweler	14	7 75
Blair, Frank P	"	14	7 75
Weaver, W H	Grocer	14	7 75
Gordon & Landis	Machinery	14	7 75
Baney G A	Confectionery	14	7 75
Lindsey, H J	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Brachbill, John	Furniture	14	7 75
Hoffer, John	Merchant	13	10 75
Graham & Son	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Graham & Co	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Thomas, G W	Grocer a	14	7 75
Crider, P B & Son	Lumber	13	10 75
Wilkison, W H	Sample Dealer	13	10 75
Zeller, J & Son	Druggists	13	10 75
Beezer, Ferdinand	W. Distiller	13	25 75
Haas, Louis,	Brewer	13	25 75
Brown, Lawrence L	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Alexander & Co	"	10	20 75
Lamb & Callaway	Paints	14	7 75
Sourbeck, John	Fish & Fruit	14	7 75
Burnside, Thomas	Sample Agent	14	7 75
Wilson, L F	Confectioner	14	7 75
Doll, Louis	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co	Merchant T	14	7 75
Yeager & Downing	Tobacconists	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens	S. Machines	14	7 75
Schreyer, William	Furniture	14	7 75
Cedar, Joseph	Confectionery	14	7 75
Strickland, Cyrus	Grocer	14	7 75
Blackford, George	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Meese, John	Grocer	14	7 75
Sands, J H	Confectionery	14	7 75
Singer S. Machine Co	S. Machines	14	7 75
Kirk, F I	Druggist	14	7 75
Twitmyre, Wilbur	Stoves & Tinware	14	7 75
Somerville, James L	Merchant	14	7 75
Stardevant, E M	Lumber	13	10 75
Harper Bros	Merchants	10	20 75

BLANCHARD.

Kunes, J I	merchant	13	10 75
Singer, W M & Co	"	13	10 75
Fowler, John T	"	14	7 75

BOALSBURG.

Jack, Geo B	Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J W	Druggist	14	7 75
Stover, S H	Merchant	14	7 75
Dinges, J N	Hardware	14	7 75

CENTRE HALL.

Dinges, C	Confectionery	14	7 75
Deininger, J O	Hardware	14	7 75
Murray, J D	Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, William	merchant	12	15 25
Boal, William	"	14	7 75

CENTRE HILL.

Kerlin, A S	Merchant	14	7 75
Strohm, Michael	"	14	7 75

COBURN.

Grenninger & Son	merchants	14	7 75
Smith & Co	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Stover, G W	Distiller	13	25 75

FILLMORE.

McIntire, L B	Merchant	14	7 75

FOWLER.

Fowler, J T	merchant	14	7 75

HALF MOON.

Gray, W S & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
Griffin, J H	Grocer	14	7 75

HOWARD.

Cook, Robert	Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bro	"	14	7 75
Lauth, Bernard	"	10	20 75
Moore, H A	Druggist	14	7 75
Robb, William	merchant	14	7 75
Weber and Co	"	13	10 75
Antes, J B	"	14	7 75

HOUSERVILLE.

Houser, L M and Co	Merchants	14	7 75

HUBLERSBURG.

Brown, Henry	Merchant	13	10 75
Goodhart, S H	"	13	10 75

JULIAN.

Hoover, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Irvin, Daniel	"	14	7 75

LEMONT.

Thompson, J I jr.	Merchant	13	10 75
Taylor, D F	"	14	7 75

LINDEN HALL.

Hess, Daniel and Son	merchants	13	10 75
Stam, J W	"	14	7 75

LOVEVILLE.

Love, James and Son	Merchants	14	7 75

MADISONBURG.

Ocker, Andrew	Merchant	13	10 75

MILESBURG.

Else, C H and Bro	Druggist	14	7 75
Boggs, A J	Grocer	14	7 75
Hiber, John	merchant	14	7 75
Miles, W B and Sons	"	14	7 75
McClain, A M	"	13	10 75
McCoy and Linn	"	10	20 75

MILLHEIM.

Musser & Smith	Hardware	13	10 75
Campbell, E C	Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, J	Druggist	14	7 75
Foote, J D	Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Musser	Coal salt & plaster	14	7 75
Lany M	Whiskey mch'nt	13	25 75
Smoak, J W	Mch'nt & liquor	13	25 75
Stem J W	Merchant	14	7 75
Tomlinson, H H	Grocer	14	7 75
Kreamer Jonathan	Distiller	13	25 75

NITTANY HALL.

Beck & Martin	Merchant	14	7 75

PENN HALL

Fisher, J B	merchant	11	15 75

PLEASANT GAP.

Eckenroth Henry	Merchant	14	7 75
Haag G	Whiskey Distiller	13	25 75
Crownover & Son	Merchant	14	7 75

PHILIPSBURG

Avers, Dr	Merchant	14	7 75
Fleck S K	Merchhnt	14	7 75
Flagle G S	Hardware	14	7 75
Gray M G	merchant	13	10 75
Gray I V	merchant	9	25 75
Ganoe J A	Confectionary	14	7 75
Hirlinger C G	Clothier	13	10 75
Hale, J M & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
Hoover Hugh & Co	merchants	10	20 75
Kessler & Huffington	merchants	10	20 75
Jones, Mull & Co	Hardware	13	10 75
McKinney, R D	Druggist	14	7 75
Meyers, T J	Grocer	14	7 75
Nufall John & Co	Merchant	11	15 75
Pierce J H	Merchant	11	15 75
Ryman E A	Grocer	14	7 75
Switzer L & R	Books & Station'y	14	7 75
Strause Lehman & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Schoonover J N	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
Haworth John	Confectionery	14	7 75
Mull R F	Druggist	14	7 75
Jones Alfred	Hardware	13	10 75
Grey, I V	Merchant	14	7 75
Fleming O S	Station'y & Conf.	14	7 75

PINE GLEN.

Boak G R	Merchant	14	7 75

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Sample J C and Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Snyder M D	Merchant	14	7 75
Smith J R Jr.	Drug. and Gro.	14	7 75

PORT MATILDA.

Hoover and Reese	Merchants	14	7 7
Smith A J	Merchant	14	7 75

POTTERS MILLS.

Thompson and Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
Strong Samuel	Merchant	14	7 75

REBERSBURG.

Frank S and Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Stover W F	Merchant	14	7 75
Brumgart J R	"	14	7 75

ROCK SPRINGS.

Ewing A G and Co	Merchants	13	10 75

ROLAND.

Curtin and Co	merchants	11	15 75

SANDY RIDGE.

Jackson W L	merchant	12	13 25
Miller W R	"	12	13 25

SNOW SHOE.

Somerville Krider & Co	merchants	10	20 75
Boak G R and Co	"	12	13 75
Williams Herbert	Grocer	14	7 75

SPING MILLS.

Grenoble I J	merchant	13	10 75
Krumrine and Son	coal and grain	13	10 75
Duncan and Son	merchants	14	7 75
Long J D	coal and grain	14	7 75

STATE COLLEGE.

Stuart J W	Grocer	14	7 75
Hamill and Thompson	merchants	13	10 75

TUSSEYVILLE.

Swartz S M	merchant	14	7 75

UNIONVILLE.

Greist A J and T E	merchants	11	15 75
Leathers B F and Son	"	12	13 25
Cleaver Jese	"	14	7 75

WALKER.

Yearick and Son	merchants	14	7 75

WOODWARD.

Spegelmyer G R	merchant	13	10 75
Snook and Fees	Distillers	13	25 75
Emerick J S	Wolfs Store. merchant	14	7 75
Solt David	Zion. merchant	14	7 75

Take notice, all who are concerned in the above appraisment, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners office, in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 21st day of May, 1880. between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., when and where you can attend if you think proper.

NELSON A LUCAS,
Bellefonte, Apr. 22, '80. Appraiser.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.

NAMES.	POST OFFICE.	CLASS.	AM'T.
Brown, Edward	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Faulkner, C A	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Garman, Daniel	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Haag, Gottlieb	Pleasant Gap	5	50 75
Rush, D G	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Teller, W R	"	5	50 75
Kreamer, Jonathan	Millheim	5	50 75
Musser, W S	"	5	50 75
Kuhns, Samuel	Blanchard	5	50 75
Kling, Joel jr.	Walker	5	50 75
Kohlbecker, Alois A	Milesburg	5	50 75
Lloyd, Robert	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Ramsdale, John	"	5	50 75
Passmore, James	"	5	50 75
Taylor, Robert	"	5	50 75
Miller, George	Spring Mills	5	50 75
Uzzle, John G	Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Steffy, Shadrack	Pine Grove	5	50 75
Stover, P H	Coburn	5	50 75
Shafer, Reuben V	Howard	5	50 75
Robb, Henry	Nittany Hall	5	50 75
Ruhl, David H	Potters Mills	5	50 75
Odenkirk, J H	Centre Hall	5	50 75
Meyer, D J	"	5	50 75
Hayes, Jeffrey	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Delong, S L	Banchard	5	50 75

APPLICANTS FOR SALOON LICENSE.

Matley, James	Philipsburg	5	20 75
Webber, Peter	"	5	20 75
Anderson, John	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Blackford, Geo.	"	5	20 75
Smith, Fredk	"	5	20 75
Yeager, Henry C	"	5	20 75
Witherite, Harvey	Snow Shoe	5	20 75

I do certify that the above is a correct list of all applicants for tavern and saloon license and appraised by the undersigned in Centre county up to date.

NELSON A. LUCAS,
Bellefonte, Appraiser.
April 22nd, 1880.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Rebecca Hess, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN L. KREAMER,
13-6t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Hannah Cronmiller, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JARED HARPER,
13-6t Administrator.
Bellefonte, Pa.

THUNDER,

Lightning, Wind and Rain, you will NEVER HAVE SUCH A CHANCE AGAIN. We have the best large size, improved RUBBER ROLL Clothes Wringer in the World, selling at LESS THAN HALF PRICE. Good references guaranteed. Everybody "red hot" to get one! No competition; The best chance of your life to MAKE MONEY. Samples, $2.50. Circulars and full particulars free. AGENTS WILLING TO BE CONVINCED. Address, PARAGON WRINGER CO., New Bedford, Mass. 12-3m

PENSIONS

obtained for disabled soldiers, from date of discharge, if application is filed before July 1st, 1880. Pensions increased. Send postage for new laws blanks and instructions. Address, W. C. BERINGE & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa., or Washington, D. C.
Oldest Claim Agency in the United States. 12-2m

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg	4 35 a. m.
" " Williamsport	8 35 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore	9 07 a. m.
" " Lock Haven	9 40 a. m.
" " Renovo	11 00 a .m
" arr. at Erie	7 55 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	8 00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg	11 25 a. m.
" arr. at Williamsport	2 25 p. m.
" " Lock Haven	3 50 p. m.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11 50 a. m.
" " Harrisburg	3 35 p. m.
" arr. at Williamsport	7 35 p. m.
" " Lock Haven	8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	7 00 a. m.
" " Jersey Shore	7 33 a m.
" " Williamsport	8 15 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	12 05 a. m.
" " Philadelphia	3 40 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven	11 20 a, m.
" " Williamsport	12 40 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	4 10 p. m.
" " Philadelphia	7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8 40 p. m.
" " Lock Haven	9 50 p. m.
" " Williamsport	11 10 p. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	2 45 a. m.
" " Philadelphia	7 00 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 35 a. m.
" arr. at Harrisburg	3 50 a. m.
" " Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with P. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 5., 1880

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Fine lot of spring hats at the Philadelphia Branch.

—Our senior partner and his family left yesterday for a trip to Bellefonte.

—West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed Church will meet at Rebersburg, Wednesday, May 19th, proximo.

—Friday last was a cold "ruff" day. Saw sparks of snow flying, just to give variety to the weather, we guess.

—Among the property advertised for sale by the sheriff of Union county is the Evangelical church at New Berlin.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Michael Swartz, brother of George Swartz, deceased, died very suddenly of heart disease, at Hublersburg, on Tuesday, the 27th, ult.

New Books,
New Books,
New Books,
Just received at the Journal Book Store, the full sett of school books now in use.

—We have had plentiful rains within the last week and vegetation is coming out wonderfully. Wheat and grass fields appear well.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—Lewin of the Philadelphia Branch, is continually receiving new goods. Don't fear that you can not be suited if you go there, either in style or price.

—Lest you might forget it we beg leave respectfully to remind you that the Building and Loan Association meets on Monday evening. Got your stamps ready?

—D. O. Bower & Son, (just exactly our initials, only we have no son) of Swengle, sold out their stock of store goods to Messrs. Zaring & Reitz of Shamokin, Pa.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE sells all the school books recently adopted by the school boards of Millheim Boro', Penn, Haines, Miles and Gregg townships.

—It gives us much pleasure to be able to report that our subscription schools, taught by Mr. Eisenhuth and Miss Lanich, are getting along quite successfully.

—Lewin, the enterprising manager of the Philadelphia Branch, is just now sending out beautiful chromos with his business card printed thereon. In business matters Lewin is up to any of them.

—Cornelius, of the Lewisburg *Chronicle* is mad, because spring is half over. He swears about the matter in the following profane words: *Tempus fugit*, Spring is half gone. Our faith in his piety is somewhat shaken.

—Kistler's tannery at Lock Haven, a big institution that employed about sixty men, and which was burnt to the ground recently, will be rebuilt at once. What's going to be done with the two defunct Millheim tanneries? Can anybody tell?

—Our friend Henry Bollinger will have sale of his personal effects, Saturday, May 8th, also on Saturday, May 22nd. He is preparing to emigrate to Dakota territory in company with a number of colonists from Stephenson county, Illinois. We wish him and his party much success.

We would again remind our correspondents that all communications to insure insertion the same week should reach us on Tuesday. If they come later it incommodes us very much. Friends, please stick a pin right here.

—Business at the LOCK HAVEN BEE HIVE is booming. Mr. Everett and his corps of salesmen are busy as beavers. We don't in the least wonder that such is the case, for there is no better place to buy in Pennsylvania than just Everett's Bee Hive at Lock Haven.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R. Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 3d, 1880 at 12 o'clock M.

Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAS. R. MCCLURE,
16-3t. Secretary.

—Ex-Sheriff Musser has taken an agency for the *Southern Pennsylvania Mutual Relief Association*, a company operated much upon the plan of the U. B. Aid Society. We know nothing of our own personal knowledge of this company, but the sheriff assures us that it is one of the solid institutions of the land. He is ready to impart any desired information to those who wish a cheap and safe life insurance.

—It is exceedingly difficult to write correct weather locals, unless they would be made very comprehensive. So whimsical is the weather that it changes at least several times a day. Saturday morning we had a very heavy frost. The ground was frozen and ice had formed fully half an inch thick, and yet we have not heard that vegetation was materially injured. On Sunday it was cold all day, but on Monday we had a fine, balmy spring morning.

GIRLS, don't fail to read the article headed "Cheap Girls." It is full of important lessons and they may do you a world of good if you heed them.

—The quoiting business seems to be rather dull considering the fine weather we have had for the past few days. Harry, where are the "ringers" and the "standers"?

—We learn that council will meet in special on Monday evening to settle some misunderstanding about the, crossings." Gentlemen, only don't get *cross* about it.

—Mr. Z. D. Thomas, of Aaronsburg, left on Tuesday for Altamont, Effingham county, Illinois. Like the sensible fellow he is, he subscribed for the JOURNAL before he left. Success to the man that has a prophet's name.

—Did you read Kamp, the shoeman's advertisement? What he says is entirely reliable. He is just as fair and square a man to deal with as you will find anywhere. We know whereof we affirm.

—If you desire to mark the last resting place of a dear departed friend with a tombstone, couch or monument, the Millheim Marble Works is your place to goto. You can buy as low here as you can in Philadeldhia.

—Mr. Samuel Lewin, of the Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store, Bellefonte would like to see *you*, at his store. Better go at once—he wants to sell you the best and cheapest spring suit you ever had on your body.

—The many friends of C. M. Bower, Esq., will be gratified to see his short, handy and euphonious name on the Democratic electoral ticket of the state. Cal's *picture* in one of our illustrated papers would be a fortune to the publishers.

—Had a private letter from our friend Dr. C.B. Wagner, of Lebanon, in which he states that they are all well again, but that his brother David's wife has just recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Business is good. The Dr. may touch Millheim some time during the summer.

That tooth is all right, Dr. It was simply a splendid job.

MEETING OF TOWN COUNCIL.—Our Town Council had a meeting on Monday evening at which we understand considerable business was done, but we have not the proceedings at hand nor do we feel authorized to publish details, but hereby remind the council that we are entirely willing to publish their proceedings just as furnished us by their clerk, without any charge whatever. It is entirely proper that the proceedings of council should be published for the information of the citizens.

—We made a statement several weeks ago for which we owe an apology to somebody, if we only knew to whom. We stated namely that the mud puddle right in the middle of town was being filled up, which was true only as far as one or two loads of stone are concerned. The mudhole is still there, an eyesore both to strangers and citizens. But we beg pardon of the pike company or the town council—whomever it may concern, for having stated what is not true. No, the mud puddle is not filled up, but whether it ever will be is another question.

AN OLIVE BRANCH.—Married folks have their ups and downs too, just like other people. There is no absolute perfection in this life any where and least of all are those *soulerbar* animals, called husbands, perfect. Were it not for the house-cleaning and garden-making seasons, most of them would do well enough, and the household peace would last pretty much all the year round. But these are the times that try *mens'* souls in an emphatic and peculiar way. The man that can pass through such a season without grieving his *better* half at all should exhibit himself as a model husband.

There are no doubt many wounded hearts all over the land at this particular time caused by the thoughtlessness of men toward their wives. All such we would advise to restore peace and good will without delay. Go at once to Kamp's great Boot and Shoe Store, Lock Haven, and buy your wife a pair of Gaiters, Slippers or Walking Shoes and that will be a proof that you still love her and all will be well again. Try it.

ACCORDING to the Harrisburg *Patriot* the delegates to the Cincinnati convention will stand as follows: Tilden—18; Anti-Tilden—36. It is thought that a majority of the whole number is for Hancock.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.—In seeing so many children on our streets at night, the thought strikes us that *some* parents are not giving their off-spring the care and attention necessary to a proper training. The earnest aim of parents should be to know the whereabouts of their children when night has fallen. It is a duty they owe them; and the dangerous practice of allowing children to be out, roaming the streets and mingling with those whose morals are corrupt; staring at and insulting passers by, should not be tolerated. And undoubtedly, if parents would pursue the proper course, a vastly different result would be noticeable. Keep your boys and girls in the house and provide them with good books, papers, and pleasant amusements and they will soon cultivate a taste for such ennobling pursuits and have little desire to roam the streets and form pernicious habits. The fruits of such course will be evident in after years when they have grown up to manhood and womanhood. They will be better prepared to fulfill their mission in life and become examples for those who will follow them. Parents, remember that the basest habits are formed on the streets, and now determine that your children shall not receive such an education.—Ex

CAUTION!

All persons are hereby cautioned not to buy a note drawn by me in favor of Thomas Harper, and held for collection by Solomon Ettlinger. as I will not pay the same unless compelled by law, having an offset against said note for almost twice its amount.

JACOB NEIDIGH.

Woodward, Pa., Apl. 23d, 1880.

—We would respectfully inform "*Jonath*" that we cannot publish his "Aaronsburg Sketches", first and mostly because he does not give his real name. This is required in all cases. The rule is imperative and without exception. And again because "*Jonath*" handles some of his neighbors a trifle too freely. He says "A. is very dull this week for the only reason that the *proprietors* are absent" and then indicates unmistakably who the proprietors of Aaronsburg are. That's a style of wit that people don't like a bit. Lastly we have a good, efficient *itemizer* in A. who dishes up the weekly news in the most approved style. Only this week, for some reason, he failed to come to time.

—Lewisburg has nearly if not as many preachers as she has lawyers. For evidence note the following; Evangelical—Revds. E. Kohr, Z. Hornberger, Geo. Hunter, W. M. Croman, S. T. Buck, W. P. Thomas, ——Reeser, —Detweiler. Lutheran—Rev. W. W. Criley. Reformed—Revds. Layton Gearhart, J. C. Bucher. Christian—Rev. E. Abbot. Presbyterian—Revds. ——M'Donald, ——Krum. Methodist—Revds. H. G. Dill. M. K. Foster. Baptist—Revds. ——J. R. Loomis, F. W. Tustin, Geo. Frear, David Williams, A. K. Bell, S. W. Zeigler, D. J. Hill. Besides the above the College contains a number of ministerial candidates.

The Lock Haven Journal gives the following account of the patient sufferings of a young lady aged 24 years, near Wolfe's Store, in Brush Valley, who has been an invalid all her life time, and has never been removed from her cradle. We never heard of this case before, although Wolfe's Store is but 9 miles from Millheim:

At Wolfe's Store, Centre county, resides a family named Minich, which has for a member a young lady now aged 24 years, who has never been able to sit up a minute. From her infancy she was afflicted with a remarkable growth of the head, the other parts of the body remaining slender and powerless. Instead of the perietal bones uniting at the top they separated, and the "sott spot" common to children under one year remains yet, while the entire head is elongated and has a circumference about as large as that of a common peck measure. She is about five feet in length and has spent all her days in the cradle. It is impossible for her to raise her head by any muscular exertion, and she requires the same attention that was necessary when a mere baby. She is quite sensible and converses with members of her own family, but is exceedingly averse to strangers. The eye of curiosity so often obtained upon unfortunate beings of this class, causes her to wince and blush and give other signs of uneasiness, showing a native sensitiveness. She seems to bide her wearisome situation with a resignation seldom found in the human kind.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Spring Mills Academy, in charge of Prof. D. M. Wolf, is flourishing.

Mr. J. A. Grenoble has taken a half interest in the stove and tin store. The firm name is Bingaman & Grenoble. Success to you, gentlemen; but advertise in the JOURNAL and try the virtue of printer's ink.

Mr. Henry Krumrine returned from Snyder county the other day with the tallest bride ever seen in these diggings. The "boys" serenaded them twice already.

Duncan's family have removed to Lewisburg to reside. Very sorry to lose so worthy a family that has been identified with our local history these many years.

Duncan & Son will continue the mercantile business at their old stand.

Mrs. Greining, the lady who purchased the Duncan property, arrived on Tuesday. Mr. Runk, her agent, contemplates some great improvements on and about the premises.

The communion services at Penns Creek Lutheran church last Sunday was an interesting and impressive occasion. A very able sermon was preached by pastor Tomlinson. Nine persons united with the church. May they remain faithful and become largely useful.

YONEY

Cheap Girls.

A girl who makes herself too cheap is one to be avoided. No young man—not even the worst, except for a base purpose—wants anything to do with a cheap young lady. For a wife, none but a fool or a rascal will approach such a woman. Cheap girls are nothing but the refuse, and the young men know it, and they will look in every other direction for a life long partner before they will give a glance at the pinchbeck stuff that tinkles at every turn for fascinating the eye of any that will look. You think it is quite the correct thing to talk loudly and coarsely, be boisterous and hoydenish in all public places, to make yourself so bold and forward and commonplace everywhere that people wonder whether you ever had a mother, or a home, or anything to do! So be it. You will probably be taken for what you are worth, and one of these years, if you do not make worse than a shipwreck of yourself, you will begin to wonder where the charms are that you once thought yourself possessed of, and what evil spirit could have so befooled you. Go on, but remember cheap girls attract nobody but fools and rascals.—*Ex.*

News Miscellany.

The Square Truth About It.

The Altoona *Tribune* says that the most liberal men to deal with, no matter in what business they may be, are always those who advertise liberally, and persons who are about to buy will always find it to their advantage to consult the columns of the newspapers to find out, where they can buy the best. It is not safe to patronize a man who won't advertise, for the same sluggish spirit and lack of enterprise as shown by his lack of appreciation of advertising will be found prevading his whole business. Men who advertise are those who come out boldly and do business above board. They say here are our goods and these are our prices, and we will suit you in both. They can afford to sell cheaper and do, because by doing a larget business they are enabled to buy and sell cheaper and make money in the long run. It is folly to expect a man who does a small, slow and old fashioned business, to sell as cheaply as one who pushes things along and is up to the times in all things. It can't be done, and those persons who wish the most for their money will always patronize the men who advertise their goods and wares and deal fairly and squarely with the public,

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.—Daniel Williamson of Sunbury has patented a machine of his invention which binds a sheaf of grain with a band made of straw taken from the sheaf. The inventor has already been written to by Mr. Whitely of the Champion Reaper Co., of Springfield, Ohio, a Reaper Manufacturing Co. at Sanpusky, Ohio, and also by the Osborne Reaper Co, to open negotiations for the purchase of his invention. The binder can easily be attached to any reaper and the additional burden will be trifling. Mr. Williamson is a Pennsylvania German, a tailor, and aged about 52 years.

IT SHOULD OPERATE AS A WARNING.—Mrs. Aggie Beach, a woman in Whitehall township, Lehigh county, Pennsylvania, was "jawing" her, children, the neighbors, a hired girl and every body in general, when her husband entered and interposed a mild word. She opened her mouth for an angry reply, but a spasm contracted her cheek, her lower jaw fell, and she could neither speak nor shut her mouth; her tongue hung out and her eyes nearly started out of their sockets: She had dislocated her jawbone in her violent effort to make a stinging reply to her husband.

PRETTY WELL SUPPLIED.—Northumberland county has sixty-nine attorneys, thirty-seven of whom live in Sunbury, ten in Milton, ten in Shamokin, four in Northumberland, threein Watsontown, two in Mt. Carmel, one in Montandon, one in Turbotville and one in Riverside.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., D. D. *Hennick*, to *Miss* Amelia A. *Hains*, both of Centre Co.

DIED.

On the 1st inst., in Millheim, of dropsy, *Mr.* David Titlow, aged 80 years.

On the 29th ult., at Bellefonte, *Mr.* John *Musser*, sr., aged 87 years and 4 months.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.05
Wheat No. 2	1.00
Corn	45
Rye	60
Oats, White	33
Oats, Black	30
Buckwheat	50
Flour	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	200
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	20
Hams	10
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	10
Eggs	
Potatoes	
Lard	6
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.40
Pea "	3.80

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPRING OPENING!!

Just received a Full Spring Stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of

Bonnets, Round Hats,
French Flowers,
Feathers, Ribbon and all kinds of Fancy Goods,
AT
Mrs. Anna M. Weaver's.

—o—

Dress Making a Speciality!

She invites her many friends and customers to call at her place of business on PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the City,)
COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,
Lock Haven, Pa.,
S. WOODS CALDWELL, PROPRIETOR

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor. tf

1880. BEE HIVE! 1880

To my Friends in Penns and Brush Valleys!

THE LARGEST

DRY GOODS HOUSE

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA IS THE GREAT

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE!

Store of Lock Haven.

Which is now Opening the Third Stock for the Spring of 1880,

which is simply Immense in all its Departments.

30,000 Yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

CALICOS AND SHIRTINGS

A large stock of 10-4, 9-4, 6-4, 5-4 UTICA BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS and PILLOW CASINGS,
3000 Yards Good Calico, Fast Colors. Beautiful Styles, 6 Cents a Yard.
The Largest Stock of TABLE LINENS ever shown in this City at old prices. 500 TOWELS at 25 Cents, worth 40 Cents. 35 dozen 3-4 Bleached all LINEN NAPKINS at $2.65, worth $3 40. 18 inch TWILLED HEAVY TOWELING, 18

1000 Yards of Summer Pantings,

Bought early in January, since which time they have advanced 20 per cent., but will be sold at old prices of a year ago.

2,000 Yards All-Wool Cassimeres,

FANCY CHEVIOT SUITINGS,

French Diagonals and Shirtings, 1,000 Yards Black all wool Cashmeres,

Cheaper than ever. 2000 yards Beautiful Spring Cashmeres at 15 cents, worth 20. French Momie Cloths, Full Line of French all-wool Buntings in Plain and Lace Goods. Silk Grenadines. French Organdie and Linen Lawns, nice patterns.

500 YARDS BEAUTIFUL SUMMER SILKS,

At 50, 55 and 60 cents a yard. The Largest, Handsomest, Cheapest lot of Plain and Brocade, Black and Colored Silks ever shown. Large lot of Ladies' Coats at Half Price. The handsomest Stock of

BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS

In this section of the State. Large lot of Window Shading and Fixtures. 1,500 lbs. Cotton and Wool Carpet Chain.

CITIZENS of Penns and Brush Valleys should avail themselves of the advantages we are now offering, by buying their goods early at the BEE HIVE. Thanking my Patrons for their liberal patronage in 1878, we hope by continuing to keep only first-class goods, with a full assortment of all the Novelties of the Season; by representing goods on MERIT ONLY, and selling at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES to *merit even a much larger share of the patronage in 1880*, as we have decided advantages over every competitor on account of the immense quantities we buy. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to Large Buyers and trade from a distance. ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. REMEMBER THE PLACE

The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

WANTED.—50,000 pounds of Wool in exchange or for cash at the Bee Hive Store.

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH CLOTHING HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Our Stock is Immense in Quantity and First Class in Quality.

Our Prices are AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Anticipating a very large trade we are selling goods at a very small advance on first cost.

The citizens of Centre county are most cordially invited to

CALL AND SEE.

SAMUEL LEWIN.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutes Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same

MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE COUNTY FARMERS' HOME,

THE BUSH HOUSE,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Improved Stabling and careful Hostlers. Low special rates to Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, comfort unexcelled.

NO DISCRIMINATION.

against the Producers, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel.

J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.

54-6 tf.

DAVID I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BELLEFONTE, PA

First Class in all respects.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Just the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.

Omnibus to all trains.

W. R. TELLER, Proprietor.

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Buffalo Hunting.

The half-breeds of portions of British America organize regular hunts, and on such occasions they take all their household effects with them. The women and children are stowed away in rude carts, and the men ride the mustangs which are to play so prominent a part in the chase. As the long calvacade winds over the grass-clad prairie, made gay with many species of brilliant flowers, it presents an inspiriting sight, and recalls, in a small way, the advance of an army. When it reaches the buffalo grounds a camp is pitched in a convenient locality, close to wood and water, if possible, and, after that is done, the leader takes his men to the leeward of a herd, and distributes them in such a manner that they may be able to drive it toward the encampment, in order to avoid space as much as possible ingathering up the meat. They sometimes place buffalo 'chips' in such a manner on the praries as to make them look like men, and, when the herd sees these, it breaks away from them, and heads perhaps for the camp, where another party of hunters is ready to receive it. When everything is arranged the men close in gradually on the thousands of shaggy creatures that dot the plain, probably as far as the eye can see, and, on arriving within charging distance, they dash on at the best speed of their horses. Then commences a scene to which no pencil can do full justice. The alarmed throngs, on seeing their foes, break away in wild terror, the cows being generally at the head of the column, owing to their great fleetness and lightness and the calves being next to them, while the burly bulls close the rear and flanks. This terrified host caused the ground to fairly tremble beneath its weight, and the noise of its movements may be heard a long distance off, as it is not unlike the roar of an advancing hurricane. When the hunters range alongside the crowding multitude they use rifle and revolver so ragidly that the noise sounds like the firing of a heavy body of skirmishers. They require few shots to kill an animal, one or two being generally sufficient; for their trained buffalo runners carry them so close to the herd that a bullet can be planted in whatever portion of the body the hunter wishes. The result is that, in a run of perhaps twenty miles, a thousand or two animals may be lying on the ground, and in some instances double that number. When the recall is sounded, the horsemen return and devote their attention to the wounded, and soon put them out of their misery. The carts follow the hunters and gather up the meat, and the greater portion of that is, in a few hours, ready to be placed on the drying stages, while the hides are being prepared for curing. When the expedition returns after the grand hunt, which sometimes lasts for weeks, its members have meat enough to feed them for several months, and many a buffalo robe with which to provide clothing and luxuries for their families.

A Gluttonous Eagle.

Eagles frequent the forests of the higher Sierra. When the winter storms prevail, they must have a serious time in getting food. It is scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that one was found recently feeding upon the body of a cow that was killed on the Sierra Valley road. This cow, became crazed by the storm, and tossed the horses, sleigh driver and a lady passenger of Darling's mail sleigh out of the road into the snow. For this she was killed, and the eagle was found by her partly consumed carcass. Mr. Hines of the Banner mill, and another passenger were coming in from the valley on the mail sleigh, and noticing that the eagle did not fly away, attempted to frighten it. They then discovered that the bird had actually glutted itself until it was unable to fly. Mr. Hines tried to catch it, in order to bring it alive to Truckee. Sinking waist deep in the loose snow at every step, Mr. Hines could make but a sorry pursuit, and the eagle, by flapping its great wings and vigorously using its beak and talons, managed to keep out of his reach. He followed it for some time, and once or twice came near overtaking it. There was a revolver in the sleigh, but the men very humanely forebore to use it against the poor bird. They describe the eagle as being very large and powerful, and as having magnificent wings.

A Wonderful Mesmerizer.

Strange stories come from India of the feats performed by a native mesmerizer named Bani, whose magnetic power would appear to be found quite irresistible by the lower animals, upon which he exclusively exerts it. He gives scances, to which the public are invited to bring all manner of ferocious and untamable wiid beasts, and holds them with his glittering eye. In a few seconds they subside into a condition of cataleptic stiffness from which they can only be revived by certain passes which he solemnly executes with his right hand. A snake in a state of violent irritation was brought to Buni by a menagerie proprietor, inclosed in a wooden cage. When deposited on the platform it was writhing and hissing fiercely. Buni bent over the cage and fixed his eyes upon its occupant, gently waving his hand over the serpent's restless head. In less than a minute the snake stretched itself out, stiffened and lay apparently dead. Buni took it up and thrust several needles into its body, but it gave no sign of life. A few passes then restored it to its former angry activity. Subsequently a savage dog, held in a leash by its owner, was brought in, and, at Buni's command, let loose upon him. As it was rushing towards him, bristling with fury, he raised his hand, and in a second the fierce brute dropped upon its belly as though stricken by lightning. It seemed absolutely paralyzed by some unknown agency, was unable to move a muscle until released from the mesmerizer's spell by a majestic wave of his hand.

AGRICULTURE.

Using up old Tin Cans.—Collect all the cans you may require, say 100 quart cans; prepare a bright fire in the kitchen stove, and have the cans close at hand. Have a cloth in each hand; place a can on the stove lid, and when the solder which holds the top or bottom to the body begins to melt, place a can on the other lid and remove the first one, and with an old knife, old file, stove-lifter, or anything at hand, knock off whichever end you may have placed next the fire. In most cases it will drop off. With the cloth in the left hand hold a can, and with the right hand wipe the melted solder from the inside and outside of the edge quickly before it sets. Remove the next can and replace it with another, and repeat the operation until both ends of the 100 cans are freed from their tops and bottoms. You now have 100 tubes, 4¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter. These 100 tubes can, with but little skill, be converted into 35 feet 5 inches of 4-inch dram-pipe, which, to a farmer or house owner, would be worth more than the original cost of 100 cans filled with tomatoes. In order to prepare them so that the end of one tube will enter one-fourth of an inch inside of the other, take a tube in the left hand, place one edge over the corner of a pine table, if nothing more convenient is at hand, and with a mallet, hammer, or a piece of stick, hammer the edge downward, turning the tube regularly every stroke. Place the other edge of the tube on the edge of the table and strike it from the inside, turning regularly. By this operation one end will be crimped, and the other enlarged. It requires but little enlargement to make one end enter and admit of being driven rightly into the other. They should be put together in lengths of six tubes. The seams should not come on a line with each other. To insure strength the joints might be tacked with a soldering iron, but if they are forced tightly together they will be water-tight. A coat of common paint, or tar, inside and outside, would make this pipe last for years underground, and if properly packed in the earth it will have ample strength to resist external pressure. Enough fine solder can be saved from what is wiped off the joints to mend all the household tinware for a lifetime.

Cultivate More Turnips.—We all know the value of the turnip crop to England. It has been asserted that the interest of their immense debt is annually paid by the product of this crop. As to the United States, we do not make half the use of the turnip we might do, by increasing the consumption of the root and improvement in the manner of its cultivation. The great want of our winter-feed for cattle in succulenee. We somewhat obviate this want by using cut-feed moistened, but as a general thing hay and oats and corn and water form the bulk of cattle-food. Carrots, potatoes, rutabages and turnips are used at times, but to a very limited extent to what they might be. One reason for this limited use may be in our old enemy, dear labor. In the culture of the carrot, for instance, there is a great amount of hand-work. As soon as the seeds are up, the plants must be thinned, and after every hoe-harrowing between the rows, hands must go over again to keep the rank weeds from smothering out the carrot plants. Carrots are excellent horse-feed; but few of us have this hand labor to spare. It is so much easier to hoe corn in the hills both ways; though we know how nice it is to have carrots with corn, corn alone has to do the work. There is the same trouble with the turnip, though in a less degree to be sure. Every single turnip has to be handled in pulling, every one has to be gone over again and handled to take the top off. If we could manage to do this by machinery, as we do many other things, so as to get rid of this hand-labor business, no doubt the production would soon be doubled, and use be found for an immense number more than is now dreamed of. This may come in time, for Yankee genius is equal to any advancement in this direction.

Fistula in a Horse.—To cure a fistula in a horse first let it break. Then is the time to cure. Get a goose-quill for a probe and introduce the quill into the place where the matter is running out, and find the depth. Now take ten cents worth of caustic potash that can be obtained at any drug-store, and which is sold in small white sticks. Take about one inch of the stick and force it into the place you have probed. Force it well to the bottom of the sore. Let it remain until the matter or pus gets black, say three to five minutes. Then with your hand press over the place or sore and draw hard several times to cleanse the sore well. Now use the feather end of the quill; dipping it in fish oil and insert it full of oil; and every day grease well with the oil. Do not use your caustic again under ten days. If you see anything like fistula matter in ten days, use your caustic as before. When you operate get some old cloths to wipe off the pus that runs out, or it will take the hair off the side of the horse. Keep the sore well cleansed. I have cured a number of cases of fistula with the above; also, poll evil. In fact, poll-evil and fistula are the same disease.

Ants.—When these insects are troublesome in the garden fill small bottles two-thirds with water, and then add sweet oil to within an inch of the top; plunge these into the ground near the nests or hills, to within half an inch of the rim, and the insects coming for a sip will get into the oil and perish, as it fills the breathing pores. The writer once entrapped in a pantry myriads of red ants in a shallow tin cover, smeared with lard, the vessel having accidentially been left in their track. Another means of entrapping them, suggested to me by Professor Glover, many years ago, is to sprinkle sugar into a dampened sponge near their haunts to attract the insects. When they have swarmed through the sponge it is squeezed in hot water, and the trap is reset until the majority of the insects are killed.

An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among her parting admonitions gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want him to come home a "nigger."

Miasma Rendered Powerless.

The most certain way to render powerless the miasmatic vapors which produce chills and fever and other malarious disorders, is to fortify the system against them with that matchless preventive of periodic fevers, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The remedial operation of the Bitters is no less certain than their preventive effects, and they may be relied upon to overcome cases of fever and ague which resist quinine and the mineral remedies of the pharmacopœia. Dyspepsia, constipation, bilious complaints, rheumatic ailments and general debility, likewise, rapidly yield to their regulative and tonic influence. They are an inestimable blessing to the weak and nervous of both sexes, an excellent family medicine, and the best safeguard which the traveler or emigrant can take to an unhealthy climate.

DOMESTIC.

Sweet and Sour Cabbage.—My pickles gave out too early this winter, and I used this old receipt, which is Dutch, for an old woman gave it to me in Albany just forty years ago: Take a cabbage-head and cut it down into eight pieces and cover it with coarse salt, letting it remain in a jar twelve hours; take it out, squeeze it, and chop it fine with two onions; put it on the fire in a china-lined vessel, covering it with vinegar, and boil for a full hour; add to it then one ounce of tumeric, (a teaspoonful of curry will do instead of tumeric), one teaspoonful of ground pepper, a teaspoonful of celeryseed, a tablespoonful of allspice, two tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, and half an ounce of white mace, with one and a-half pounds of brown sugar; cook one hour more.

Beef Collops.—Two pounds of rump steak quarter of a pound of butter, one pint of gravy (water may be substituted for this), salt and pepper to taste, one shalot, finely minced, one pickled walnut, one teaspoonful of capers. Have the steak cut thin, and divide it in pieces about three inches long; beat these with the butter, and let them fry for about three minutes; then lay them in a small stewpan, and pour over them the gravy. Add a piece of butter kneaded with a little flour, put in the seasoning and all the ingredients, and let the whole simmer, but not boil, for ten minutes. Serve in a hot covered dish.

Roast Loin of Mutton.—Cut and trim off the superfluous fat, and see that the butcher joints the meats properly, as thereby much annoyance is saved to the carver when it comes to the table. Have ready a nice clear fire (it need not be a very wide large one), put down the meat, dredge with flour, and baste well until it is done. Make the gravy as for roast leg of mutton, and serve very hot.

Chicken, Madras Style.—Cut all the white meat from a cold fowl, either roast or boiled; chop it as fine as possible and then pound it in a mortar; season it with pepper and salt, mix with about half a pint of white sauce, or sufficient to make it into rather a thick puree, stir over the fire till very hot, put it into a stewpan, and serve up with poached eggs round it, or with eggs grilled and placed on the puree.

Throat Diseases often commence with a Cold, Cough, or unusual exertion of the voice. These incipient symptoms are allayed by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," which if neglected often result in a chronic trouble of the Throat.

To Clean White Knitted Garments.—Take those not needing washing, being only slightly soiled, place them in a pillow-case one at a time, sprinkle flour through it, and shake well, until it looks as bright as new. Borax is excellent to wash flannels with, dissolved in luke warm water.

A Cream to Eat With Fruit.—Boil half a pint of cream and half a pint of milk with a bit of lemon peel; add a few almonds beaten to a paste with a drop of water and a little sugar. Take a teaspoonful of dried flour, rub it smoothly down with a little cold milk and a few drops of orange-flower water; mix all together and let it boil; let it remain till quite cold, and then add a little lemon juice.

Fig Pudding.—Chop half a pound of figs very finely; mix them with one-fourth pound of coarse sugar, a tablespoonful of molasses, four tablespoonfuls of milk, half a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of suet, an egg and a pinch of grated nutmeg; put the pudding into a buttered mould and boil five hours.

Crumpets.—Take three teacups of raised dough, and work into it with the hand half a teacup of melted butter, three eggs, and milk to render it a thick batter. Turn it into a buttered bake-pan; let it remain fifteen minutes, then put on a bake-pan heated so as to scorch flour. It will bake in half an hour.

He talked as if he had a "frog in his throat," but he was only hoarse; a sigle bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup relieved the tronble at once.—25 cents.

Celery Sauce.—Cut a clean bunch of celery into bits, and boil it softly until it is tender. Add half a pint of cream, two or three blades of mace, a little grated nutmeg, and a small piece of butter rolled in flour; then boil it gently. This is a good sauce for roasted or broiled fowls, turkeys, or partridges.

To Fry Oysters.—Choose fine oysters, lay them on a clean cloth to dry perfectly, sprinkle with salt and pepper, then roll them in grated bread-crumbs, and fry them quickly in boiling lard.

Shape Cakes.—Beat the yolks of four eggs and the whites to a froth. Then add a quart of flour and a quart of milk. To be baked in small shape tins previously greased.

Relation of the Liver to the General System.—Professor LeConte expresses his believe that the waste tissue is carried by the blood to the liver, and is there separated into liver-sugar and urea, or some substance which rapidly changes into urea. Experiments made by Schiff support this theory by proving that venous blood is soon fatal to animals if the liver is tied, but is not so if the liver is free to act, the poisoning being due to decomposed tissues in the blood. Combustion take place in the capillaries of the tissues under the influence of venous force, as the blood remains for a longer time in the capillaries of the tissue than in any other organ. The blood acts as a reservoir not only of oxygen but of food, and, if waste, the food taken in to-day is not used to build up tissue to-day, but is taken into circulation in the blood and the blood forms tissue and regenerates itelf from the supply of food—so tissue wasted to-day is carried by the blood to the liver, there decomposed into sugar and urea, and so elimina ed perhaps the day after, or even longer.

—John Battle died in Montreal the other day, aged 112.

Common-sense and the science of chemistry when applied to butter making, reduce the time of churning one-half, increase the product 6 per cent., the quality of the product 20 per cent., and give a rich golden color to the butter the year round. All these improvements, together with many others, result from the use of Gilt-Edge Butter Maker. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Erasmus relates that a certain traveler in Holland lay so near the fire that his cloak was scorched. This being observed by a guest, he said to the sleeper: "Here! wake up! I want to tell you something." To which the traveler replied: "If it is bad news, put it off, for I don't wish to hear any in company when all should be jolly. Save up the sorrows till after supper." When supper was merrily over, he said to the other, "Now, I am ready to hear it." He was then showed an immense hole burned in his cloak, and began to rage that he had not been aroused in time.

Some gentlemen dining at a table d'hote, the conversation turned upon oysters, which several of the company contended showed a sagacity that argued they must have brains. A young man who had taken an unduly prominent part in the conversation, to the annoyance of an elderly gentleman, his neighbor, turned to the latter and said, "Do you believe that oysters have brains?" "Certainly I do, sir," was the prompt and pointed reply "since they know when to 'shut up.'"

When you see a baby, which you know to have suffered for a long time with Summer Complaint or Dysentery suddenly improve and grow fat and healthy, you can rest assured that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup has been used.

Two gushing Boston girls were walking one day in the suburbs of the Hub, when they stumbled on a little old-fashioned milestone, forgotten in the march of improvement. One of them stopped, and parting the grass, discovered the half-effaced inscription, I. M. from Boston," upon which she exclaimed, ecstatically, "Here is a grave, perhaps of some young girl, who wished it written on her tombstone, "I'm from Boston." How touching! how simple, and how sufficient!"

A certain painter was bragging of his wonderful command of color to a friend one day. His friend did not seem to take it quite all in. "Why," exclaimed the painter, "do you know that there are but three painters in the world, sir, who understand color?" "And who are they?" at last asked the friend. "Why, sir, I am one, and—and—and—I forget the names of the other two!"

Solid men admire the beautiful, and this accounts in some measure for the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dressing, which have been sold yearly since its invention by Messrs. Kennedy & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

"Ish dere some ledder here for me?" inquired a German at the general delivery window of the post office, the other day. "No, none here," was the reply. "Vhell, dot is queer," he continued, getting his head into the window; "my neighbor gets some-dimes dree letters in one day, und I gets none. I bays more taxes as he does, und I have never got one ledder yet. "How comes does dings?"

Precisely.—"Pa, dear," asked his son and heir, "tell me what is the difference between an accident and a misfortune?" "Pa, dear," gave it up. "Well," said his son and heir, "If my pressing tailor, Mr. Snippson, were to fall into a deep pond it would be an accident; but if any one were to pull him out it would be a misfortune."

An Irishman was accused of stealing a handkerchief from a fellow traveler, but the owner, on finding it, apologized to Pat, and said it was a mistake. "Arrah, my jewel," retorted Pat, "It was a two-sided mistake—you took me for a thalf, and I took you for a gentleman."

Harassing Dreams.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. Vegetine has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when taken just before going to bed.

A medical student joined, without invitation, a party dining at an inn. After dinner, he boasted so much of his abilities, that one of the party said, "You have told us enough of what you can do; tell us something you cannot do." "Faith," said he, "I cannot pay my share of the reckoning."

Polly: Well, Pat, what is it now? Would you rather look a bigger fool than ye are, or be a bigger fool than ye look?—Pat: Sure now, my darlint, and I'll be both till I find which side o' the argimint yer on yerself, whin, by jabers, I'll join ye, right or wrong.

Pleasure and business. Lady—"A pretty sight, isn't it, doctor? I don't see any of your little ones here! I hope you don't disapprove of juvenile parties?" Dr. Littletums (famous for his diagnosis of infantile disease)—"I, my dear madam! On the contray—I live by them!"

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a Recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York city.

At the matinee. (The curtain has just fallen on the last act of the "Grand Pantomime.") Mamma: "Now, darling, it's all over, and we must be going." Effie (with lingering impressions of church); "Oh, no, ma dear, not yet. Can't we stay for evening service?"

The Laird (to his gardener, who had caught somebody trespassing)—"Hum! And you say, Saunders, that the fellow was impudent?" Gardener—"'Impident!' 'Deed, sir, if he had been the Laird himself he could na hae been mair ill-bred!"

Why should any one buy a soap half rosin or clay, when Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) is for sale? It costs but a trifle more, and will go five times as far. Try it.

That was a triumphal appeal of the lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said: "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

Mr. Justice Page was renowned for his ferocity upon the bench. While going on a circuit, a factious lawyer named Crowle was asked if "the judge was not just behind." "I don't know," said Crowle, "but if he is, I am sure he was never *just* before."

As the Liver is Easily Disordered, and a great deal of Bilious Distress apt to prevail during the Spring, Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills are of seasonable efficacy, as they restore the Liver to healthy action, and remove all Biliousness.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

Gold is entirely unaffected by atmospheric action or influences. Silver becomes dull, but gold retains its native lustre.

Sleeplessness almost invariably arises from a disordered state of the Stomach. Stimulate the organs of digestion, regulate the bowels and thereby produce sound and refreshing sleep. Narcotics and sedatives murder sleep, and such forced and unnatural stupor is soon followed by ill-effects. But Simmons' Liver Regulator will remove the cause of restlessness and sleeplessness by regulating the stomach; thus, by improved digestion—by a regular habit of body—free alike from laxity or constipation—good health will be established, with its attendant blessing, sound asleep.

"I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and loss of sleep. As soon as I feel the least nervous, I take a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and sleep at night. Mrs. Ruthed Bryant, Griswoldville, Ga."

—The State debt of Iowa is only $500,000.

From some recent experiments it is considered desirable to make telegraph wire of an alloy of aluminum and iron. While the wire can be made much smaller than the present gauge, it will be stronger, or less susceptibility to atmospheric changes, and of much greater conductivity than the ordinary wire.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Will send their celebrated Electro Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days's trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

VEGETINE.

Six Bottles Every Spring

SICK HEADACHE.

Minneapolis, Dec. 10, 1878.

H. R. Stevens, Boston:

Dear Sir—I had been troubled with Sick Headache as often as once a week for twenty years up to March 1872, when I thought I would try Vegetine. I took six bottles and have been troubled but very little since. I have recommended Vegetine to others with the same good results. I take a half dozen bottles every spring, which keeps me all right through the year. By so doing it cleanses my blood and fortifies my system against disease for the year.

Yours, very respectfully,

J. J. SHERMAN,

Dispensing Druggist, 424 Nicolet Av.

VEGETINE.

The M. D's Have it.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir.—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. S. B. De Priest, M. D., Druggist. Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE

Gives Me Rest and a Good Appetite.

Mansfield, Ohio, Dec. 14, 1878.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I heard a great deal about Vegetine, and was recommended by a physician of this city to take Vegetine. I was so that I could not walk. Also had a terrible swelling in the leg, and I was cured by the Vegetine. Before taking Vegetine I was restless, and could not sleep. Since taking it, it has given me rest and a good appetite. I can highly recommend it for what it has done for me.

Miss E. A. Vantilburg, Short street.

VEGETINE,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Directions accompany each can for making **Hard, Soft** and **Toilet Soap** quickly. It is full weight and strength.

ASK FOR SAPONIFIER,

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

PENN'A SALT MANUF'G CO., PHILAD'A

Sturdivant's Great Catarrh Remedy

Is the safest, most agreeable and effectual remedy in the world for the cure of CATARRH. No matter from what cause, or how long standing, by giving

STURDIVANT'S CATARRH REMEDY

a fair and impartial trial, you will be convinced of this fact. This medicine is very pleasant and can be taken by the most delicate stomach. For sale by all Druggists, and by HOLLOWAY & CO., 602 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

MRS. POTTS' COLD HANDLE SAD IRON

ADVANTAGES.

A COLD DETACHABLE WALNUT HANDLE.
ARE LINED WITH NON-CONDUCTING CEMENT.
HEAT QUICKER THAN OTHER IRONS.
RETAIN THE HEAT LONGER.
REQUIRE NO HOLDER OR CLOTH.
DO NOT BURN THE HAND.
ARE DOUBLE POINTED.
IRON BOTH WAYS.
THE BEST IN USE.
CHEAP.

"FOR SALE BY" THE HARDWARE TRADE.

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher bystating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper).

If you cannot visit us, send for samples of any of the following goods, or any other kind of dry goods you may desire, to

SOUTHWICK'S COMBINATION STORE.

Cor. ELEVENTH and CHESTNUT Sts., Philadelphia.

Have just commenced their GRAND SPRING SALE OF DRY GOODS, offering one of the finest assortments of Black and Colored Silks, Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, Mourning Goods, French Novelties, Shawls, Gloves, Hamburgs, White Goods, House Furnishing Goods, etc., to be found in the city, and at prices as **low** or **lower** than can be found in the United States.

BLACK, COLORED AND FANCY SILKS.
The great effort and preparation made for this sale gives us the assurance of the largest stock and the Cheapest Prices ever known to the trade.
RICH BLACK SILKS, $1 50; VALUE $2 10
RICH " " $1 50; " $1 65
RICH " " $1 85; " $2 75
RICH " " $1 35; " $1 85
RICH " " 90c.; " $1 25
RICH " " $2 05; " $3 25
Black American Silks, $1 10; value $1 50
Black American Silks, $1 25; value $1 75
Black American Silks, $1 50; value $2 00
Black American Silks, $1 6; value $2 25
BLACK SATIN DE LYON, $1 37; VALUE $1 75
BLACK " " $1 65; " $2 25
BLACK " " $1 85; " $2 75
BLACK MOIRE STRIPE, $1 75; VALUE $3 25
BLACK PEKIN STRIPE, $1 25; " $1 75
Colored Brocade Satin de Lyon, $2 75; value $4 50.
Colored Brocade Silks, $2 50; value $4 50
FRENCH DAMASSE SILKS, $1; VALUE $1 35
LYON'S COLD SILKS, $1 05; VALUE $1 65
PERSIAN DAMASSE SILKS 65c.; VALUE $1
THIS IS ONLY A PARTIAL LIST OF OUR SPECIAL BARGAINS; YOU WILL FIND SEVENTEEN HUNDRED PIECES OF SILK TO SELECT FROM.
BLACK CASHMERES AND BLACK GOODS.
HAVING SECURED FOR THIS SALE SOME OF THE GREATEST BARGAINS IT HAS EVER BEEN OUR PLEASURE TO OFFER
ONE LOT OF
BLACK CASHMERES, $1 25; VALUE $1 75
BLACK CASHMERES, 45c.; VALUE 60c.
BLACK " 75c.; " $1 00
BLACK " 55c.; " 75c.
BLACK " 95c.; " $1 25
BLACK SILK MOHAIRS, 50c.; VALUE 75c.
BLACK 6-4 MOMIE CLOTH, $1; VALUE $1 25
Black Silk Warp Tamise, 85c.; value $1 15
BLACK Crepe Cloth, $1; value $1 25
Black French Bunting, 40c.; value 50c
Black 48-inch Diagnals, 75c.; value $1 00
Black Damasse Momie, 85c.; value $1 25
Black Damasse Satines, 30c.; value 50c
Black All-wool Bunting, 25c.; value 35.
Black Damasse Bunting 25c.; value 37.
BLACK DRAP D'ETE, AT $1 50; VALUE $2 25
BLACK SATIN DE LYON, 65c.; VALUE 95
BLACK " " 75c.; " $1 10
BLACK " " 85c.; " $1 25
GRENADINES, HERNANIS, AND BUNTINGS.
GRENADINES, HERNANIS, AND BUNTINGS.
Black Mexicaine Mesh Hernani, 37½c.; value 65
Black Mexicane Mesh Hernani, 50c; value 75c
Colored Damasse Grenadines, 35c; value 50
Black Dama-se Grenadines, 50c; value 75
Colored Damasse Grenadine, 50c; value 75
Colored Dama-se Buntings, 25c; value 37
Black French Bunting, 37½c; value 50.
BLACK AND COLORED LACE BUNTING, 50c
48-inch Momie Stripe Bunting, $1; value $1 25
6-4 Satin Stripe Buntings, 75c; value $1
PLAIN BLACK HERNANI, 25c; VALUE 45c
SILK BOURETTE HERNANI, 37½c; VALUE 65c
All Silk Damasse Grenadines, $1; value $1 75
ALL SILK MOMIE CLOTH, $1; VALUE $1 75
ALL SILK BROCADES, $1; VALUE $1 75
THESE THREE LAST LOTS ARE IN LIGHT EVENING SHADES, AND ARE VERY HANDSOME.
Printed Silk Foulards, 37½c; value 50c.
Printed Silk Foulards, 50c; value 65c
2BUTTON KID GLOVES, 25c.; VALUE 50c
3-BUTTON KID GLOVES, 45c; VALUE 65c
2-ELASTIC LISLE GLOVES, 15c; VALUE 25c
BEADED LACE SCARFS, 10c; VALUE 65c
BLACK SILK FRINGES, 35c; VALUE 50c
BLACK SILK FRINGES, 75c; VALUE $1 00
COLORED SILK FRINGES, 75c; VALUE $1
COALBY CORK CORSETS, 75c; VALUE $1
2, 3, and 4 ELASTIC BLACK SILK GLOVES.
4000 PIECES HAMBURG EDGINGS.
4000 PIECES HAMBURG EDGINGS,
AT ONE HALF LESS THAN THE IMPORTER'S PRICES.
PLAIN AND NOVELTY DRESS GOODS,
PLAIN AND NOVELTY DRESS GOODS.
SHOWING THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS, WITH MANY OF THEM AT ABOUT ONE-HALF THE REGULAR PRICE.
All-wool Twilled Debeiges 25; value 35c.
ALL-WOOL CHEVIOTS, 25c; VALUE 37½c.
Yard-wide Colored Cashmeres, 25c.; value, 37c.
44-inch Twilled Beiges, 37½c.; value, 50c.
48-inch WOOL CHECKS, 50c.; VALUE, 75c.
48-inch Plain Wool Cloths, 50c.; value 65c.
50-inch Novelty Suitings, 75c.; cost $2.75.
46-inch all-wool Satins, 75c.; value $1.
48-inch all-wool Diagonals, 75c.; value $1.
48-inch Damasse Momie, 85c.; value $1.25.
48-inch BEIGE MOMIE, $1; VALUE, $1.25.
48-inch Cordeline Cashmeres, $1.25; value $1.75.
48-inch Broche Novelties, $1 50; value, $2.75.
48-inch Foulard Novelties, $1 50; value $2 75.
48-inch CHECK HUNTING, 50c.; VALUE 75c.
1000 PIECES MIXED DRESS GOODS, 12½c.
10 " " " " 15c.
1000 " " " " 20c.
1000 " " " " 25c.
CHINTZES GINGHAMS, LAWNS, etc.
ONE LOT, 40 CASES, OF
Best and Choicest Chintzes, Calicoes and Shirtings at 5½c per yard; price everywhere 9c to 9c.
Best American Cambrics and Piques, 7½c.
ONE LOT, 7 CASES, OF
YARD-WIDE FRENCH CHINTZES, 10c.
YARD-WIDE PACIFIC CR TONNES, 10c.
ONE LOT, OF 8 CASES,
CHOICEST MADRAS GINGHAMS, 12½c.
Persian and Sidebard Percales, 15c.
French Styles Baptiste Lawns, 12½c.
French Jacomette Lawns, 20c.
French Organdy Lawns, 25c.
White Victoria Lawns, 15c.; value, 25c.
White Linen de Inde, 35c.; value, 50c.
White Linen de Inde, 45c.; value, 65c.
White Corded Pique, 25c.; value 35c.
White Jacquard Cambrics, 20c.; value, 31c
Scotch Shirting Cheviots, 25c.; value, 35.
French Printed Shirtings, 15c.; value 25c.

"SOUTHWICK'S OWN" KID GLOVE.
SOUTHWICK'S OWN" KID GLOVE.
WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.
IF THEY RIP OR TEAR,
MONEY REFUNDED.
TWO BUTTONS, 95c. THREE BUTTONS, $1.10.
FOUR BUTTONS, $1.25. SIX BUTTONS, $1.75.
In Black, White, Pearl, Dark and Medium Shades

LOT FIRST.
28 pieces pure Silk and Wool Black Satin de Lyon in three qualities at 65c., 75c., and 85c. This fabric is entirely new, pleasant, light spring weight, a rich and lustrous black, and cheap, at 95c., $1.10 and $1 25.

LOT SECOND.
18 pieces very elegant Brocade all Silk Satin de Lyon and Satin Broche Silks, 24 inches wide, in choice dark shades, at $2.50 and $2.75 per yd., cost to import, $4.50.

LOT THIRD.
4 pieces only, Black Moire Stripe all Silk Satin, at 75c. Customers are awaiting this lot to match some they paid $3.00 per yard for.

LOT FOURTH.
18 pieces 48-inch Silk and Wool French Broche Novelties, for overdresses, combinations and trimmings, very rich, $1.50 per yard. They are owned by our neighbors at $2.25.

LOT FIFTH.
16 pieces 48-inch all wool Spring weight French Serges, at 75c. Extra value at $1.

LOT SIXTH.
64 pieces 48-inch all wool Plaid Chevron Suitings, very serviceable, very pretty, and at the price, 50c. per yard, are 25c. less than regular.

LOT EIGHTH.
Pure Lyons colored, heavy-grain Silks, 22 in. wide, soft as wool, heavy as cloth, choicest in shades, great variety in colors, at $1.07 per yard; value, $1.65.

LOT NINTH.
19 pieces very extra quality Colored and Black Plain Satins at $1.10; value, $1 50.

LOT TENTH.
11 pieces only, and the last we shall ever have of this lot of Bellon's sublime quality Black Velvet Cashmere Silk, 24 inches wide (never have heard of a piece of this lot of Silks not working nicely), at $1.50 per yard; the true value $2.10.

LOT ELEVENTH.
What every lady wants to buy at this time of the year, a pretty Calico Dress, and that you can buy of us at 8½c. per yard, the same quality and as good styles as elsewhere at 9 and 10 cts.

The above list of goods is well worthy of your attention; if you cannot get to see them, send to us for samples, and we will cheerfully send them.

SOUTHWICK'S COMBINATION STORE,

Cor. ELEVENTH and CHESTNUT Sts., Phila.

GILT-EDGE BUTTER MAKER

This powder makes "Gilt-Edge" Butter the year round. Common-sense and the Science of Chemistry applied to Butter-making. July, August and Winter Butter made equal to the best June product. Increases product 6 per cent. Improves quality at least 20 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one-half. Prevents Butter becoming rancid. Improves market value 3 to 5 cents a pound. Guaranteed free from all injurious ingredients. Gives a nice Golden Color the year round. 25 cents' worth will produce $3.00 in increase of product and market value. Can you make a better investment? Beware of imitations. Genuine sold only in boxes with trade-mark of dairymaid, together with words "Gilt-Edge Butter Maker" printed on each package. Powder sold by Grocers and General Store-keepers. Ask your dealer for our book "Hints to Butter-Makers," or send stamp to us for it. Small size, ½ lb., at 25 cents; Large size, 2½ lbs., $1.00. Great saving by buying the larger size.

Address, BUTTER IMPROVEMENT CO., Prop'rs.

[Trade-mark "Butter-Maker" Registered.] BUFFALO, N. Y.

DVERTISEMENTS

nserted in **ANY OR ALL** of the Newspapers named in the Directory for **ONE TIME**, or for **ONE YEAR**, in the best positions, which are carefully watched, at the **LOWEST PRICES**, on application to

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For Advertisers without charge, for insertion in a **CHOICE SELECTION** of Newspapers, or for the **BEST** Newspapers in **ANY** City, Town, County or Section.

Advertisements in the Best Positions, at Very Reasonable Rates.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.

701 Chestnut Street, Philada.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoon to one pint of feed. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

A Wonderful Discovery. Forces heavy Mustaches, Beard or Hair on smooth faces in from 20 to 40 days. These cuts are from the original, and show a positive result from its use. It works like magic, and never fails. No humbug; a positive remedy, to be had, easily applied and certain to excel. Prepaid by us, 75 cts. 2 for $1 00. L. LEMITT & CO., Sole Ag'ts, Palmyra, Ill. All others counterfeits.

SPECTACLES,

Microscopes, Thermometers, Eye Glas